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Sleep Song.

Hush the homeless baby's crying,
Tender Sleep!
Every folded violet
Every outer storm forget;
May the cares with kisses dying,
Those we wish with kisses dying,
Through them creep!

Soothe the soul that lies thought-weary,
Murmurous Sleep!
Hidden brooklet's song,
Dreamy woods among,
Lapping down the moonbeams dreary,
Till the white and steep,

Brood softly balm upon the lonely,
Gentle Sleep!
The twilight breezes bless
In sweet scents the willerness,
Warm white dove-wings only
Fanned in calm sweep,

O'er the jaged pour thy blessedness,
Holy Sleep!
Like a soft and ripening rain
Falling on the yellow grain,
For the glare of suns oppressing,
Pitying weep!

O'er thy still seas met together,
Charmed Sleep!
Hear them swell a drowsy hymning,
Swans to silvery music swimming,
Floating with unruffled feather
O'er the deep!

—*Lucy Larcom.*

It Turned Out All Right.

It never rained harder than on that particular October evening. If they were to put me on the witness stand in the Court of Common Pleas, I should still reiterate that statement. Sheets of water poured from the eaves; Aunt Sabina's big hogshead, under the wooden conductor-trough, was brimming full, the gutters along the road streamed like miniature Niagara rivers, and the sleepy old tune played ceaselessly upon the roofs as I came into the low-ceiled sitting-room, where Uncle Job lay on the lounge, with his brows all wrinkled with pain.

"Well, Uncle Job," I said, cheerfully, "how did the dinner taste? It wasn't bad for a raw hand, was it?"

"Did [illegible] cook that dinner?" said [illegible]

"I did!" I answered. [illegible] old Mrs. Letcom [illegible]

"[illegible]me," said I. "Her daughter's down at Leadtown, was very ill. So I turned cook myself. It wasn't such a poor dinner, was it, for a girl who never handled a stew-pan in her life before?"

"Never ate a better dinner in my life," said Uncle Job. "How did you do it?"

"Well," said I, with a little gleeful chuckle, "I got down the old cookery book, and rallied all my common sense around me. That was how I did it. And now I'm going out to milk and fodder the cattle and feed old Dobbin."

"You?" said Uncle Job.

"Yes." Why not?"

"It isn't a girl's business," sighed Uncle Job.

"But there is no one else to do it!" retorted I.

This is how it happened: I had come down from Albany to visit my uncle and aunt, because I had drooped a little after graduating at St. Agnes' school, and the old family doctor said I needed change of air.

Uncle Job and Aunt Sabina were very kind, and I soon regained my lost roses, to say nothing of a most devastating appetite. And Candace the old colored servant, made a perfect pet and plaything of me.

I gathered ferns and mosses in the woods, hunted eggs in the barn, sketched all the pretty points in the neighborhood, and had even attained to the enviable degree of being able to fire off Uncle Job's ancient, double-barreled rifle, when a crisis arrived in our domstic affairs. Aunt Sabina went to Vermont, to visit a relative.

"I'd better take the opportunity now, while Marian is here to keep her uncle company and read the newspaper to him," said she.

And she had hardly got there before old Candace received tidings that her brother was at the point of death at Saratoga, and off she went, promising duly to return.

But she didn't return. Instead, we got a letter, ill-spelled and written on a piece of yellow wrapping-paper, inclosed in an envelope turned wrong-side out, with "Candace's respectful duty, and she took up the pen to tell us that Miles was mortal bad and she couldn't nowhow leave him just yet."

"What are we to do?" said Uncle Job.

"Never mind," said I. "I'll keep house."

But troubles never come alone. That very morning Uncle Job slipped on the cellar stairs and broke his leg.

I bandaged it, in cold water, as well as I could, and sent little Harry Farley, who chanced to be passing on his way to school, for the nearest doctor.

"Old Doctor Jennings?" said the boy—"or Doctor Walton?"

"Whichever you can get first!" said I, wringing my hands. "Oh, do hurry! How do I know but that inflammation will set in, or gangrene, or something of the kind?"

The boy set off at a dog trot, and that was the last I saw of him.

As the twilight closed darkly in, and Uncle Job groaned continually, my heart began to misgive me about the doctor myself," I pondered. "However, I dare say he will come soon."

And I strove to be as cheerful as possible, changing the cold compresses as soon as they got heated, and inwardly sighing over the rapidly-swelling ankle.

And so it was that at dusk I lighted the barn-lantern, put on Uncle Job's water-proof coat, and prepared to sally forth to the barn.

"Don't I look like a cow-boy, Uncle Job?" said I, buttoning up the coat, which would easily have held two of me.

"Marian," said Uncle Job, surveying my outfit in a careworn manner, "you must put on my old cow-hide boots."

"Your old cow-hide boots, Uncle Job?"

"Yes," he nodded imperatively; "those paper-soled French things of yours will never do. There's the clover medder to go through, and the road is streamin' wet."

"But, Uncle Job," I protested, "they would swallow up my feet entirely."

"So much the better," said Uncle Job. "You won't get 'em wet."

I went out into the kitchen, laughing to myself, and put on the cow-hide boots; then I sallied out into the rain, independently swinging my lantern on one finger.

The cows, two big-eyed, gentle Alderneys, were easily milked, foddered and locked into their sheds; but of the horses, although I would not have admitted so much to any mortal soul, I was secretly afraid. I could deal out their hay to them, forking it into the mangers from the square holes in the loft-floor; but I was obliged, with assumed valor but much inward fear and trembling, to carry the pails of water into the very stalls of Bob and Roan, and hold them up to their velvet noses. However, they neither bit nor kicked me, and I drew a long sigh of relief, as I skurried once more out of Roan's immediate neighborhood, and went to empty the sour milk into the pig-sty; and then I bolted the barn door, and triumphantly returned to the house, the lantern swung knapsack-fashion across my shoulder, and a brimming pail of milk in either hand.

"Look, Uncle Job!" I cried breathlessly, flushing open the door, "what a splendid lot of milk I have got!"

There I stood *en tableau* in the cow-hide boots, the dripping water-proof coat, with Uncle Job's ragged felt hat jammed down over my curls, and wisps of hay scattered about my dress; and there, directly before me, was an elegant gentleman, in a black diagonal suit, with a seal-ring on his finger, and cameo studs in his linen.

"Marian," said my uncle, "this is Doctor Walton. Doctor, this is Miss Keyser, my niece from the city."

His neice from the city! He better have said his nicce from Bedlam. Forgetful of all etiquette or common sense, I set down my pails of milk and fled.

But I had better have stayed. Uncle Job called "Marian, Marian!" after me. Doctor Walton said something about cloth for new bandages; and there was the milk to be strained, after all. I only remained to draw my feet out of the cowhide boots, and tear off the shocking felt hat and battered waterproof.

To-be-sure, my skirts were bedraggled, and my back hair had fallen down in a wavy bronze mass, and I was quite sure that there was a splash of mud somewhere on my left cheek, but there was no time to lose, and I was obliged to return to the sitting-room and act as Doctor Walton's first lieutenant until the poor, swollen limb was securely set and bandaged.

But, all the while, I was blushing like the "red, red rose." I was too proud to apologize. After all, what was there to apologize for?

Well, Uncle Job's leg did very well. Aunt Sabina, duly telegraphed for, arrived as fast as steam could bring her, and old Candace, having buried her brother, appeared once more on the scene.

And wasn't it strange?—the very day I went back to Albany, Doctor Walton was on the train.

"You?" I cried, pleasantly conscious of the pretty loops of blue ribbon on my traveling hat, and a bunch of blue asters in my bodice. "Why, I never expected to see *you* here!"

"Possibly not," he answered, coloring a little. "But I needed some new instruments and a fresh supply of vaccine virus, so I thought I would just run up to Albany.'"

"Ah!" said I, adjusting the blue asters.

"I shall be detained there a day or two," said he. "May I have the pleasure of calling on you?"

Well, only to think of that! Of course I said "Yes." What else could I say?

And he called. And when he went away he asked permission to correspond with me—with me!—little Marian Keyser, only just out of boarding-school.

And, as true as you live, one of his letters—after we had corresponded all winter long—contained a declaration of love!

"Do you love him, Marian?" tenderly questioned mamma, as I hid my face in my hands.

"Y—yes," I confessed, "I think I do—yes, I'm quite certain that I do! But how he could ever have cared for me, after seeing me in that odious conglomeration of hat, boots and coat, I never can imagine!"

"You must ask him," said mamma.

So I did ask him, the very first time he came to Albany in the character of my betrothed lover.

"Wasn't I perfectly ridiculous?" said I, biting my lip at the recollection.

"Well, your *costume* was," said he. "But your eyes shone like blue stars, and your cheeks were like newly-opened roses! If you could only have known how pretty you looked!"

And then I felt somewhat comforted. Because things had certainly turned out all right in the end.

The Bird with the Big Mouth.

Eat and sleep, sleep and eat, go to bed with your stomach full and sleep till you are hungry, then fill your pouch with food enough for sixty hungry men. That's just what the pelican says by his actions, which speak louder than words. He has a bag attached to his lower bill which wrinkles up when it is quiet so as not to appear over an inch in width, but when stretched it is big enough to hold a man's head, and it is even told that a man's leg with his boot on can be hidden in his pouch. The lazy Mexicans utilize them by making them catch fish for them, and they manage in a funny way. They catch a live one, break its wing and tie it to a tree; the miserable bird screams in distress, which attracts other pelicans to her, which, in their charitableness, rather than see her starve, vomit some of the fish which is in their pouch. Then the lazy Mexican comes out from his hiding place, picks out the best of the fish for his own supper, leaving the captive pelican to eat the rest. Instances have been recorded of their being domesticated and trained to go and fish in the morning and return at night and disgorge part of the contents of their pouch. They sometimes go into a fishing partnership with cormorants and operate in this way: They spread into a large circle at some distance from land, and the pelicans flap with their huge wings above on the surface, while the cormorants dive beneath. Thus the fish contained within the circle are driven before them toward land, and as the circle lessens by the birds coming closer together the fish at last, are brought into a smaller compass, when their pursuers find no trouble in filling other stomachs. Sometimes the sea-gulls join and help them in their partnership.

How China is Governed.

Subject to certain immovable customs, the Emperor, in his capacity of father of the people, can in theory give any order and can in practice punish with decapitation or exile any official or person who disobeys it. He is in all serious affairs, however, obliged to consult, though not to obey, a rather large group of Princes of his dynasty and great Mandarins, who divide the departments and the great Viceroyalties among themselves. The dynasty, moreover, being foreign, is compelled to respect the army, to some extent while this army is, for financial reasons, so limited in number, that it is difficult to garrison the Empire and impossible to hold it down for an hour. It is the tradition of the court, therefore, never seriously to offend either the army or the people in such a way as to provoke emutes, more especially in Pekin. At present the Emperor is a boy, only just twelve years of age, and all real authority belongs to a widow of the last full-grown Emperor, Hien Fung—who is called the Empress-Mother, but is not the mother of the Emperor—to Prince Kung, Li Hung Chang, the favorite of the native Chinese, and two or three less-known high officials. They can send out any orders they please and are obeyed, but they cannot afford to risk the insurrections which would follow any great affront to the pride of the people, such as the cession of Tonquin would. China, in fact, is a more solid Turkey with Sultan, Pashas, army and mob sharing power in unequal degrees. As in Turkey, too, all four are bound in the chain of a law that cannot be modified.

Christian Missions in Turkey.

It is astonishing how much attention is and has for generations past been paid to Turkey by the Christian churches of the West. The United States have vied with Great Britian in this particular, and there are no more prosperous missions either in European Turkey or in Asia Minor than those which bear the American name. The following figures will probably beget something like surprise in the minds of many of our readers. There are in the Turkish Empire, as is gathered from recently-published statistics, thirty central mission stations, five colleges for giving ordinary education and others for theological purposes; 121 churches, 400 preaching stations, 900 pastors, teachers and other Christian workers; 60,000 regular attendants at their places of worship, of whom 10,000 are communicants. This is a very respectable exhibit. But what are these among so many? The population of European and Asiatic Turkey is not under 25,000,000.

SEVEN MOUNTAINS OF FLESH.

The Prominent Fat Women who Amuse the American Public.

Philadelphia has the most distinguished honor of furnishing the first fat woman in the show business, says the *Call*, of that city. Hannah Battersby, who lives in Frankford, is the largest, the heaviest, the most attractive, and, despite her rapid approach to the half century anniversary of her birth, the handsomest of all the fat women. She has been on the stage since 1860, and has made barrels of money for herself, P. T, Barnum and a host of other showmen who have at various times exhibited her and her husband, John Battersby, who acts as her agent. In striking contrast to his ponderous better-half, the husband is one of the thinnest men in creation. For years he made a livelihood by exhibiting as the "living skeleton," but lately the revenue from his wife's attractions has been sufficiently large to maintain both of them, and John has now what the show people call "a soft snap."

Mme. Clark, who has been known in the show world since 1863, comes next to Mrs. Battersby in the order of seniority in the fat woman business. She weighs 500 pounds, and is about 45 years of age. She was married when she entered the business and little is known of her except that she hails from an obscure town in Illinois.

The Mormon community is entitled to the credit of at least one fat woman, in the person of Annie Woods, who at the tender age of 13 years brought out her 490 pounds avoidupois for exhibition throughout the country. Miss Woods died about eight years ago in her 21st year. She was known as the "Utah fat girl," and was said to be of Mormon parentage, her father, according to rumor, being the possessor of several wives.

Another fat woman, who recently passed into the other world, is Miss Powers, who died about two years ago. She was a native of New York state, and weighed 557 pounds. Her age at the time of her death was 34.

The "African Giantess," a colored lady of enormous proportions, for whom the claim was made that she had the biggest arm of any person in the world, was only on exhibition about two months, ere she, too, died. She always refused to allow her real name to be known to the public, and did not live long enough to become a celebrity in the fat-woman line.

Another heavy-weight female, who hails from New York state, is Ada Briggs, who is now on exhibition at Milwaukee, Wis. She is 21 years of age, unmarried, and weighs 510 pounds.

A Connecticut girl, named Amelia Hill, is the latest comer in this branch of show life. Miss Hill is not yet 14 years old, but her weight has already reached 500 pounds, and she hopes to grow.

Managers who have had fat women under their charge, generally agree that this class of curiosities is an excellent one in all respects. They are always of amiable disposition, and easy to get along with; always enduring the discomforts of travel—from which they suffer more than most people—with philosophical good humor. In the matter of eating they are not particular, ordinary food being good enough for them, and they do not generally expect to have their appetites pampered. Often the fat woman is the smallest eater with the show, and in no case are they known to be very large eaters.

They are, of course, not adapted to travel with wagon shows, as they could not endure the fatigue nor the vehicles the strain. The salaries of fat women vary from $40 to $125 per week, according to size, weight, appearance and ability to be attractive to the patrons of the show. None are paid lower than the first figure named, and but few are content with this after the first season.

Japanese Funerals.

The first indication of the death of a Japanese is by the turning botton up of all movable things in the house and by the turning inside out of all his clothes. A priest arrives on the scene and prays, while friends of the deceased attend to the details of grave-digging, coffin, etc., while one friend in robes of ceremony stands at the door to receive visits of condolence from all comers. When the corpse is washed it is clad in a white shroud and placed in a sitting posture in one of the peculiar coffins of the country, on which is painted his free pass to heaven. The procession then forms, headed by torch-bearers, and moves to the inclosure of a temple, where a grave has been dug big enough for two, if the deceased be married, and, after a lot of clap-trap, is lowered to its final resting place. A mournful dirge is then executed on what looks like copper wash-bowls, and every one goes home to pray for the soul of the departed.

There is going to be a boom in matrimony. They are making bicycles now with two seats. A man will elope with his girl in a [illegible] that makes no noise, [illegible] wretch of a bachelor [illegible]

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

Little Sam.

Little Sam has the merriest eyes,
And the brightest, sunniest curls likewise
Of any cherub below the skies.

His chin is cleft like hear' of the rose,
Where [illegible]ein the dew-drop glitters and glows,
Whis[illegible]ering what tale of love; who knows?

His voice is sweet as his face is fair,
His winsome boy with the glorious hair,
My w[illegible]the true, brave eyes of a blue so rare!

And [illegible]las, one gladsome summer morn,
But [illegible] with the breath of flowers new born,
Rich[illegible]oy was naughty. (Withhold your scorn,
My b[illegible]whom the years have made more wise
Ye w[illegible]n the sobbing child with wet-lashed eyes,—
From [illegible] quarrelled once in Paradise!)

Tne[illegible]Mamma, little Ellie has gone away.
"Ma[illegible]guess I was cross to her in our play,—
I—a[illegible]p'raps she won't come back all day!
And [illegible]struck her,—I know it wasn't right,
"I [illegible]then, she ought to forgive me,—quite,
Bo[illegible]says the Lord's Prayer every night."
Sh[illegible]

—*Youth's Companion.*

The Three Wishes.

A gentleman while sitting at the dinner-table with his family, had these words said to him by his son, a lad of [illegible] years:—

"Father, I have been thinking, if I could have one simple wish of mine, what I would choose."

"To give you a better chance," said the father, "suppose the allowance be increased to three wishes, what would they be? Be careful, Charley!"

He made his choice thoughtfully; first, of a good character, second, of good health, and third, of a good education.

His father suggested to him that fame, power, riches, and various other things, are held in general esteem among men.

"I have thought of that," said he; but, if I have a good character and good health and a good education, I shall be able to earn all the money that will be of any use to me, and everything will come along in its right place."

A wise decision indeed, for a lad of that age. Let our young readers think of it and profit by it.

The Homes and Habits of Ants.

Master Charles R. Bolton, 15 years old, contributes an interesting article on the above topic to the *Congregationalist*, from which we take the following:

Some warm day, when you do not know what to do, find an ant-hill under a shady tree and watch the little fellows at their work. This is what I have been doing. The ring of earth around the hole, like the wall of a fort, is familiar, but the most interesting part of their home is under ground. See them drag the pebbles out of the hole in the center. If you could throw it down you would find the way irregular, and at the end a number of galleries, each supported by little pillars of earth. The young ants are kept on these shelves, and, in fact, it is their city.

Here the chief men meet to talk over the matters of the colony. But how can they talk? Put an ant under the microscope and you will see two little projections on the head, called mandibles. The ant touches its mandibles to those of its neighbor and thus they speak. Ants are very strong, persevering and industrious, some working all night, and I have seen an ant carry a stone three or four times its size. They are fond of sweet things. Once I laid a piece of sugar near a hole. An ant soon found it, and though the piece was many times as large as itself, it lifted the sugar above its head and started for the hill. All went well until the hill was reached. It would get hold of the sugar and attempt to drag it up, but when the first pebble was struck it would roll over and over and over. At last, by leveling a place so as to get a start, by the occasional help of a passing ant, the sugar was pulled over the hill.

I noticed a spider, one day, stop to rest near an ant-hill. The ants soon saw him and four or five came out. They took hold of his legs and swarmed on his back. He was dragged into the hole and the rest flocked out to eat him up. The ants carry their young out every pleasant day to lie in the sun, and at the first sight of rain hurry them into their house. [illegible] little creatures have good memories and never forget their friends. [illegible] ant be taken out of an ant-hill for two months and then put back on the same hill, it will be recognized; if it be placed in another hill it is killed.

In Texas there is found the "agricultural" ant. These [illegible] weeds and grass from around their houses, and [illegible] the seed of a kind which they like very much. [illegible] care of the young and [illegible] them from injury. [illegible] is ripe carry it [illegible] which [illegible] for [illegible] rain [illegible] fine [illegible] breeze [illegible]

MORMON WOMEN.

Their Deplorable Condition in the Land of the Latter-Day Saints.

A poverty-stricken Mormon is frequently the possessor of three or four wives. They all live in a single hut, and the children that are brought into the world are early taught an utter disregard of moral law. The thrifty saints, however, have an establishment for each wife, and can live very comfortably off them. The wives spin, wash, scrub and farm, and in that manner secure enough of the world's goods to keep their lord and master without work. A bishop's wife did the laundry work for my family. "I am compelled to wash for the Gentiles while on earth," she would often say, "but in heaven they will be servants to me." John Taylor, the president of the Mormon church, had five wives in 1860, but since the passage of the Edmunds law he has put all but one away. At the last general conference of the church he was twitted about his cowardice, and told that he should obey God's law rather than man's.

The women of Utah are not beautiful. As a class they are very homely. The missionaries who travel, succeed in gaining many female converts, but as a rule they get nothing but the fools of the village, who, besides being dull of mind, are homely of face and form. In Europe, however, some very pretty peasant girls are picked up, who, as soon as they get to Utah, are appropriated by aged saints and toothless bishops. The church is doing all in its power to get converts. John Morgan, the president of the mission in the South, has made the assertion that he expected to get 1700 men and women this year in the South alone. The converts from this section are sent to Colorado, where large colonies are springing up almost daily. The European victims are settled in Idaho, Wyoming, Arizona and New Mexico, In Salt Lake City the Gentiles are to the Mormons as one is to five. The business there is almost entirely in the hands of the Mormons. The municipal government of the city is Mormon. The mayor, common council, the police force, the city courts and the fire department are all Mormon. The only hospital in the city is sustained by Gentiles. The Mormon poor, and there are many of them, oftentimes die in the streets. One-tenth of what each Mormon earns or raises upon his farm is given to the church, ostensibly for the benefit of the poor, but in reality to be divided among the leaders of the church. Seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars are collected in this manner annually. A part of that sum is used to corrupt officers of the goverment and legislators, while the balance goes toward the support of the twelve apostles, the president of stakes, the elders of seventies, the patriarchs, and the high priests who form what is called the Melchizedek priesthood, and the bishops, deacons, and teachers who constitute the Aaronite priesthood. The patriarchs also bless children at $2 a bless, and as it is all profit, make money by the transaction. The bishops, deacons and teachers advise the members of the church in temporal affairs; tell them how to hoe their beans, make frocks and cast their votes. The method I would suggest for the suppression of polygamy is a law compelling the publicity of all marriages hereafter performed in Utah. Let the ceremony be public, and let the records be kept in a public place. As it now is, the saint takes a girl to the endowment house, and after a few hours' ceremony is wedded to her. The record of the proceedings is guarded jealousiy, and everyone connected with the ceremony sworn to secrecy, the penalty of disobedience being disembowelment.

Woman's Work in a Mint.

The San Francisco *Chronicle* says that fifty females employed in the mint [illegible] and [illegible] vided and a janitress furnishes hot water for making tea, and also keeps the place neat and clean. Several of the ladies have been in the mint for a number of years.

A Lively Time with Bears.

R. H. Rawles proposed that we take a bear hunt on Monday morning. We made every preparation the evening before, and after a hearty breakfast, at 5 o'clock mounted our horses for the hunt. We were provided with Winchester rifles and three well-trained bear dogs. After a run of about an hour they came to bay. We hitched our horses and crawled through the brush to the dogs. The undergrowth was so thick that we could not see ten feet ahead of us, but at last we found the bear, a large brown one, perched on the limb of a large pine tree, about a hundred feet from the ground. We took position and commenced firing. Bears are very tenacious of life and this one proved no exception to the rule, as we each fired three times before he fell. When we reached him he was dead.

We now started back, intending to cut a way in from our horses and to pack him out, but we had not proceeded one hundred yards when the dogs became very excited and commenced barking up another tree. Looking up we discovered two bears, a brown one and a black one lying close together on a large limb. We took position with the understanding that I was to take the brown, and Mr. Rawles the black one. Just as we got ready to fire I cast my eye down the tree, and near the ground, the brush having obstructed our view, I discovered a large bear hanging to the side of a tree broadside to me. Mr. Rawles, being further round, could not see it plain, and told me he would reserve his fire and for me to go for him. I was about forty feet from it and fired twice when it tumbled, badly wounded.

We now turned our attention to the other two in the tree. At the first fire they commenced bawling—the barking of the dogs, the bawling of the bears and the rapid firing of our Winchesters made it lively, I can assure you. We fired three shots apiece before they fell. One of them was pretty lively when he reached the terra firma, and it required two more shots, at a distance of ten feet, to kill him. The other rolled about fifty feet down the hill, and was dead when we got to it. The dogs now took the trail of the wounded one, and after a run of a quarter of a mile brought it to bay. When we came up we found it up a large macondra tree, about thirty feet from the ground. He looked to me to be as large as a four-year-old bullock. He was badly wounded, but still able to make an ugly fight. He fell at the first fire, but lodged in the forks of the tree; but three or more shots apiece brought him to the ground.

We again started for our horses very much elated with our success, but had not gone more than a hundred yards when the dogs started in full cry, going this time in the direction of our horses. We supposed that this time they had jumped a panther. They had scarcely gone a hundred yards before they had treed their game. We now examined our rifles and found that we had both emptied our magazines. I found six cartridges in my pockets, but they were two large for Mr. Rawles's gun. When we came up with the dogs we again found they had another bear—this time a fine black one. Mr. Rawles being without ammunition, I had all the fun to myself. If there is anything that will make a man feel out of place, it is to be in a bear fight without a weapon to fight with. I fired two shots, one of which passed through the heart, and he was dead by the time he struck the ground.

—*Santa Rosa (Cal.) Democrat.*

Judge Entered

An Humble Confession.

Who is that little woman there
With laughing eyes and dark brown hair,
And physiognomy so fair?
My wife.

Who's not as meek as she appears,
And does n't believe one-half she hears,
And toward me entertains no fears?
My consort.

Who wakes me up on every morning,
About the time the day is dawning,
My protestations calmly scorning?
My spouse.

Who marks my clothes with India ink,
And darns my stockings quick as a wink,
While I sit by and smoke and think?
My man.

Who asks me every day for money,
With countenance demure and funny,
And calls me "pretty boy" and "honey?"
My little woman.

Who runs this house both night and day,
And over all exerts her sway;
Who's boss o' this shanty, anyway?
My better half!

—*Aaron Flet[illegible]*

HUMOROUS.

The farmer's wife should wear gros grain silk.

"Well, I'll be hanged!" says the window curtain.

"I'm going to board," was what the log remarked on entering a sawmill.

"What is the worst thing about riches?" asked a teacher. "Their scarcity," replied a boy.

A whaling company has been started in San Francisco. An old-fashioned schoolmaster would make a good president of the concern.

"I do not love him in the old fond way," writes Ella Wheeler complainingly. Too bad, Ella. What's the matter with him? Has he been indulging a reckless fondness for onions, or will he not treat you to oysters any more?

An editor met a young man who had recently been married and asked him how he was pleased with his change in life. He took a long breath and turned his eyes up as if trying to think of some expressive word, and then said: "Oh, sir, I wouldn't take a million dollars for myself."

A vigorous old fellow in Maine, who had lately buried his fourth wife, was accosted by an acquaintance, who, unaware of his bereavement, asked: "How is your wife, Capt. Plowjogger?" To which the captain replied with a grave face: "Waal, to tell the trewth, I'm kinder out o' wives just neow."

"Does Science Destroy Love of Nature?" asks a scientific magazine. It does. Once upon a time a scientist invented a flying machine, and after his first trial not only his love of nature, but his love of art also was destroyed. A fall of 60 feet, from the roof of a building, in the interest of science, is apt to destroy anybody's love of nature.

How the Danes Look.

I trust no well muscled Dane, to whose eye these lines may come, will treasure up a grudge against the writer when I assert that taken altogether the inhabitants of Copenhagen are the plainest featured people whom I have ever come across. In the last five days I have not seen five really good-looking women nor as many handsome men. It is not that there is anything repulsive in the general cast of countenance of this people, but there is an entire absence of all that constitutes beauty and a marked want of both individuality and of type. Not a face that passes you by on the streets, and there are many of them crowded enough at all hours of the day, strikes the attention or causes you to turn the head to take another glance. Not an involuntary "what a pretty girl" escapes your lips. There is a dead level of mediocrity, or something a little below mediocrity, in all the countenances that meet the eye, and none of that peculiar sweetness

GOLDSBORO BULLETIN.

J. M. & W. G. HOLLOWELL, Editors and Proprietors.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 5, 1884.

PRICE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

The BULLETIN will be furnished to subscribers at the following rates, *cash in advance*:
Single Copy—One Year, $1.50; 6 months, 75 cts.; 3 months, 50 cts. Single copy, 5 cts.

Any person getting up a club of ten will receive a copy free.

Entered at the Postoffice, at Goldsboro, N. C., as second-class matter.

The editor of this paper is not relponsible for the views of correspondents; and while we solicit short communications, we claim the right to reject any communication we think best. All communications must be accompanied by the name of the writer, though we will not publish the names of correspondents if they prefer us not to do so.

The BULLETIN has lived some months longer than the most of our *friends* predicted it would and is still living; and if it is within our power to keep it alive, it will be living the next time you hear from it. For all of which we feel under obligations to a host of genuine friends. We desire to make it worthy of support, and shall endeavor from time to time to make improvements. We have enlarged from 24 to 28 columns and again from 28 to 32 columns, and we now propose to put it in a new dress by printing altogether upon new type.

Up to the prsent we have made no money from the paper. On the contrary, we are out of pocket several hundred dollars. But we propose to keep hitting, make or brake at it. We honestly believe that the paper has done good, and that there is yet a chance to do more. We shall try to make it a paper for the people, and we ask our friends to sustain us in our efforts.

THE KINGS MOUNTAIN SCANDAL.

We have seen a little pamphlet, going the rounds, from a Miss Allice Weir; in which she shows Capt. W. R. T. Bell of the King's Mountain High School, to be as mean as the devil, and certainly not the man to be intrusted with the moral training of the youth of the land.

We can hardly find words to express our contempt for such a man. But while condemning him in the strongest terms, we think that the young lady is to blame *some* for allowing the thing to have gone as far as it did.

We, to say the least of it, do not have a very exalted opinion of a young lady that will allow a married man to make love to her, and (as was no doubt the fact in this case) win her heart. A careful reading of this pamphlet will, (or does to our mind,) reveal the fact, that she did not make much of an effort to put a stop to the Captain's overtures. If she had given him to understand at the *first*, that she would make this *exposure*, it would have put a *quietus* upon this *amorous* Captain and saved her, this disgrace.

THE FAIR AGAIN.

Since our article last week asking if we could not have a fair, several parties have spoken to us about it and all seem to be of the opinion that such a thing can be brought about, and all seem to desire that we should have a fair.

There is no reason that we should not be able to get it up and have a good fair this fall. The fact that we have failed once, is no reason we should not try again. In fact the other fair would have been a success had it not been for a few, that would not let it succeed. We remember very well that there was a proposition made to the bosses that a new set would take hold of the concern and we believe that a proposition was made to pay the mortgage upon the property by an *outside* set and run the concern, but the answer was that it would never do, the new set might make a success of it and would show up the old set in a bad light. Now let us start a new concern and not be so extravagant and make a success of it—we can do it.

The grounds can be bought on very reasonable terms, there are several suitable locations and one especially that is situated

her people. But with all this, we say yet, that, the display at the last Fair was poor in the agricultural department.

The Editor of *Caucassian* takes us to task about it, and attempts to be quite sarcastic. He quotes from our article and says, "O kiss me in the mouth." This advice is hardly necessary, considering the quantity of *check* he carries. A careful reading of our article, will show that we did not withhold praise from all departments. We thought some worthy of it, and we gave it, the Agricultural department we did not consider entitled to it, and we did not praise it. We are aware, that this was rather a departure from the custom of a great mony papers. But we try to be truthful in our reports, and if such reports fail to please or gives offense, we can only say, we regret it but cannot help it.

We spent a portion of two days at the Fair; it was not viewed through a glass darkly, but we were in a *condition* to see things as they were; we wrote our honest opinion, and that opinion has not undergone any change.

Our jocular remarks about consolidating Sampson and Duplin counties, removing the Fair &c., we supposed would be understood by all who read it. We are sorry the Editor of nhe *Caucassian* was among those who did not.

We notice in the *Messenger*, that Bro. Bonitz has received a communication from anothar dissatisfied party, which he declines to publish. We regret that he does not publish it. We desire that it shall be published and if the *Young Man* will authorize Bro. Bonitz to turn it over to us, where it ought to have been sent at first, he shall be gratified by seeing his name (over which we shall publish his communication) in print.

MR. EDITOR: Perhaps you would like to hear something from the south side of Neuse—we are all living that ain't dead—Although times are hard and short crops doesn't furnish large Christmas dinners, there is one thing certain we have more aspirants for Sherriff's office than any other portion of Wayne county. There is already four spoken of and more coming. I imagine that in case all could be elected that wishes to be Sherriff, that the County Commissioners would have to levy a special tax, or sell off another strip from the Court House yard. Then Oh, my, wouldn't Roughs and lawbreakers have to look sharp? In case taters and hog's head don't give out, or the aligators don't eat all the pigs, I understand that there will be another wedding over here soon. Christmas went off all O. K., each one taking to himself a portion of the alcoholic beverage and being able to go on his way, singing Little Brown Jug.

JIM.

EDITORS BULLETIN.—As Christmas has gone, and we are getting over our spree, we will pen you a few: hoping that you have had a merry christmas &c.

We are glad to see the improved condition of your excellent paper. We noticed in your last issue, under the caption, "a few remarks," that you are fulilling your promises, to "hew to the line." We admire your pluck. While we think the county commissioners have been extravagant in many things, we know it is utterly impossible for them to run the county machinery without the taxes being collected. A man with a few brains, can see where the "big hearted Dave" has made his popularity. You remember last spring, when you first spoke of the financial condition of the county, and the sherriffs being behind with the treasurer, he then told his monied friends," I must have your taxes, the BULLETIN is making me collect:" now he can tell his delinquent followers the same.

I think I see a bright future ahead for your excellent paper. You are certainly occupying a very important position in this county. The people will certainly rally to your support, when they see how fearlessly you act, in handling our county officials, or any one else, when they are in the wrong. Hold to your motto and hew to the line in every particular.

A happy New Year for the BULLETIN and long may its Banner wave.

JACKY.

A Few Lines from Uncle Joe.

Mister Editur: It has been sumtime since i rote to you. I promised you i would call to see you. I did, but you were not in; i seed a man, that sed he was boss when you were out, and he axed me what he could do for me, but i found he was looking for subscribers, and i didn't go in to subscribe, so I was not the man he was looking for, and he was not the man i wanted to see. And he could not tell when you wood be in, so left. Well, i took a strole around your city, and i must say that it is on the improve very much. Among other improvements, i seed a new office going up on the Court house Square, that they sed was Mr. Ike Dortch's. And thathe bought the property from the County. I had heard that they had sold some of the property, but I thought it was down next to the stables, or outside of the fence, at least. Well, Mr. Dortch will have a nice office, and it is in a nice place, and I don't blame him for buying the ground from the County, but I do think that the Commissioners should have kept the property. But they didnt think so I suppose.

I seed posted at the Court House door, the insolvent list for 1882. And I must say that it is a mighty long list, and looks mighty bad for Wayne county. i see you are sorty scolding somedody for it. Well, it is time that they should be scolded; keep a watch on them and if you see anything going rong, tell the people of it. I heard some men speaking about a leeting in Washington City, for speker, and some Mr. Carlile was elected, and they sed he was the right man, that he was not a protection man, and was not in favor of taxing our blankets and sich, and taking the tax off of whiskey and tobacco. That is the right step. I love my dram, and will chaw my tobacco as long as I can get it, but i think it should be taxed. And then if i don't want to pay the tax let me quit using it.

Somebody sed that Mr. Scales was not in favor of this, and that had issued a bill into Congress, to take the tax off of whiskey and tobacco. Well i had made up my mind to vote for Mr. Scales for Govenor. But if that is his principals, i shall have to axe to be excused from taking any Scales in mine. Ime a Gilmer man for Govenor, onless he is like Mr. Scales, if he is then ile go for old uncle Zeb. I know he is all right.

I seed in your paper that the new Sindicate had leased the Mullet road, or made a proposition to lease it. I am glad they have, but i think they have offered too much for it, and i am afraid they can't do what they offer. But that is their buiness. They ought to know what they can do, if it suits them, nu body else has got anything to do with it.

In rombling around town, I fine there is quite a number of houses been put up since i was in town the last time. But there is one thing i noticed that i think is good policy. I find that in every direction (except one) where there is any chance of extending the town, that potin and building small huts, or shanties, into which they are putting negroes. And that the town is hedged around with a negro town, (except the one above aluded to.) This is rong. Go to most of the towns, and you will find the finest residences on the suborbs. And the tendency is to get outside, where land is more plentiful, and cheaper. But in a few years Goldsboro will be blocked up by slob towns.

Well Mister Editor I have not got much to write about this time. Sally has been gone from home for the last month. She has got a seule over in Johnston county. I got a letter from her last week. She seems to be well pleased with her situation, and thinks that she will have no trouble about getting her muney when her seule is up. She has been offered a place as governess, in a family where there is ten children, all girls. And she thinks she will take the place on that account for she has about become eisgusten with the mole sex. She thinks that they are all mean. But she will get to think different after a while. She will conclude that they make mighty good heads of families, and that without them, a family would soon play out. But you know Mister editor, that

A Connecticut preache... a good congregation will... music, the choir, the ver... the civilities of the ushe... the sermon, "Well I dunno...

"I try to preach the ... word," replied a city cle... parishioner who remonstr... sermons were too long, ... marked the other, "but ... what we want is condensed milk."

A Scotch minister, meet... his parishioners, asked her ... pleased with the serm... preached the previous day... receiving a reply in the affi... inquired if she understood it... mon," exclaimed the lady, ... had the presoomtion?"

A clergyman who did not ... going outside of his owa de... to distribute his charities wa... by a beggar for alms. "My ... said he, "are you High ... "Never was high in my life," ... the beggar, reproachfully; ... drinks nuthing at all, sir."

A minister of West ... appealed to Sir Robert ... who was an extensive land... that parish, to assist in placi... in the church, which he said ... gregation found very cold. ... sir, cauld," Sir Robert ... "Then warm them with your ... sir. John Knox never ask... stove in his kirk."

ORDERS FOR POSTERS, BILL-HEADS, Letter-Heads, Dodgers, Hand-Bills, Circulars, Visiting Cards, Labels, Bills, Cards, Weddings and Receptions, &c. Invitations to kind of work usually done in a first class, any office, filled upon the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable terms. Give us your orders, and on our orders.

For Sale.

A good farm MULE—well broke, ... cash, or $100 on time, well secured. ... price, $75 ... THIS only at ... OFFICE.

Notice.

My wife, Georgiana, has left my ... board without lawful cause. I hereby and warn all persons from harboring her, this fore-notice to all persons that I will not be responsible for any debt that she may contract living separate from me. JOHN JUET, while ... OYNER.

ORDERS FOR JOB WORK of a ... tion filled upon the shortest ... satisfaction in workmanship and prices, and ... guaranteed, at this office.

Fresh Groceries, &c.

Not in car load lots, but in SMALL ... CEIVED WEEKLY, and thereby ke... LOTS, RE... FRESH.

I keep on hand a full line of GER... DUCE, such as ... MAN PRO...

IMPORTED SOURKROUT,
SWISS, LIMBERGER,
HAND, NEUFCHAT... ELS,
SAP SAGO ... HESE,
PEARL BARLEY,
LENTILS,
SPLIT PEAS,
GREEN KERN,
OAT GROATS,
HORSE RADISH
(FRESH GROUND)
DRIED PEARS,
PRUNES,
RAISINS,
HOLLAND'S HERRINGS,
RUSSIAN SARDINES,
ROLL HERRING,
GENUINE IMPORTED DILL PICKLES, &C., &C.

I make a specialty of ... FLOUR, SUGAR, MOLASSES and CANNED GOODS of every kind, which I offer to the trade AT BALTIMORE JOBBING PRICES.

I defy competition, and will sell good goods at a closer margin than any house in the State.
Respectfully, R. W. EDGERTON,
ja 5-tf Walnut Street, Goldsboro.

Fat Hogs and Beef Cattle.

I will pay the highest market price for
FAT HOGS, either dead or alive, and
FAT BEEF CATTLE, at my stand, on
WALNUT STREET, opposite the Postoffice,
GOLDSBORO, N. C.

T. B. PARKER.
ja 5-tf

ATLANTIC & N. C. RAILROAD.—Time-Table No. 4.—New Series.—In effect, 1:00 P., Monday, November 19th, 1883:

EAST—No. 17—Express Pass. & Mail. Arr.	Leave.	STATIONS.	WEST.—No. 18.—Express Pass. & Mail. Arr.	Leave.
P. M.	5:08	Goldsboro,	11:18	A. M.
6:41	6:44	La Grange,	10:31	10:36
7:20	7:40	Kinston,	9:38	9:53
9:19	9:29	New Berne,	7:35	7:55
11:38	P. M.	Morehead Depot,	A. M.	5:18
EAST—No. 3 Mixed Fgt & Pass. Train. Arr.	Leave.	STATIONS.	WEST—No. 4 Mixed Fgt & Pass. Train. Arr.	Leave.
A. M.	7:18	Goldsboro,	8:24	P. M.
7:51	7:58	Best's	7:58	7:58
8:18	8:34	La Grange,	7:27	7:38
8:58	9:04	Failing Creek	6:47	7:03
9:28	9:34	Kinston,	6:05	6:25
10:34	10:38	Dover,	5:24	5:29
11:05	11:07	Core Creek	4:51	4:56
11:32	11:33	Tuscorora	4:22	4:27
11:59	11:59	Clarke's,	4:10	4:10
12:20	P. M.	Newbern,	P. M.	3:38
EAST—No. 5 Mixed Frt. & Pass. Train. Arr.	Leave.	STATIONS.	WEST—No. 6 Mixed Frt. & Pass. Train. Arr.	Leave.
P. M.	3:08	Newbern	11:33	P. M.
3:51	3:55	Riverdale	11:05	11:07
4:03	4:08	Croatan	10:51	10:57
4:22	4:28	Havelock	10:31	10:31
5:10	5:20	Newport	A. M.	9:48
5:39	5:33	Andrews	9:29	9:27
6:01	6:08	Morehead City	8:55	8:58
6:16	P. M.	Morehead Depot	P. M.	8:23

Train 48 connects with Wilmington & Weldon Train bound North, leaving Goldsboro 9:50 a. m., and with Richmond & Danville Train West, leaving Goldsboro 10:00 a. m., and Wilmington & Weldon Train South at 5:45 p. m.,

Train 47 connects with Richmond & Danville Train, arriving at Goldsboro 5:27 p. m., and Wilmington and Weldon from the North 5:45 p. m.,

Trains 5 & 6, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Trains 47, 48, & 3 & 4 daily except Sunday.

Train 48 breakfast at Kinston. Train 47 supper at Kinston. Train 4 supper at Kinston.

W. DUNN, Superintendent

MIDLAND N. C. RAILWAY.

ST—No 1 ...d Train Leave.	STATIONS.	EAST—No. 2 Mixed Train Arr.	Leave
9:08	Goldsboro	6:14	A.M.
9:31	Copelands	5:51	5:51
9:48	Princeton	5:31	5:37
9:55	Holt's Mill	5:27	5:27
10:16	Pine Level	5:06	5:09
	Smithfield		4:18

...pt Sunday.

...nects with A. & N. C. Freight Train ...oro at 6:30 a. m., and with W. & ... North at 9:50 a. m., going South ... with R. & D. train going West

...nnects with A. & N. C. train ... 8:29 p. m., with R. & D. ... p. m. and with W. & W. ... p. m. and 8:00 p. m.

...UNN, Superintendent.

TO MY FRIENDS.

I would announce. that I am now receiving my fall stock, consisting in part of

DRY GOODS NOTIONS
BOOTS AND SHOES HATS.

I keep constantly on hand a full line of

FAMILY GROCERIES
TINWARE
&C.

All of which, can be bought low for CASH.

sep 28 tf J. L. Pate
Goldsboro N. C.

GO TO THE "TENT" FOR PICTURES

Old Pictures made New, Small ones made Large in the latest style of art.

The Photographing of Horses and fine Stock, and the making of Baby pictures a speciality.

Give me a call.

mar31tf J. T. DEES.

PATENTS

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SMALL FRUIT, PLANTS FOR SALE!

100000 STRAWBERRY PLANTS, the most improved varieties.
EASTERBERRY VINES, Red and Black.
1000 GRAPE VINES White, Red and Black, all suited to this section.

I will prune Grape Vines for parties having Vineyards, which should be done during November, to insure a full crop. Call on me at my Fruit Farm, or address me at Goldsboro N. C.

nov 3-tf J. N. WOOD.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY!!

The undersigned has opened an office in Goldsboro for the sale or renting of farming lands or city property, and offers his services to all who either wish to buy, sell or rent real estate of any kind.

Send in description of your lands.

Special attention given to the renting of city property and collecting of rents. Office in J. B. Edgerton's store, Address, F. W. COX,
nov3-tf Goldsboro, N. C.

THE PROVIDENT LIFE ASSOCIATION.

The Provident Life Association differs in many particulars from all other insurance companies. The Association is founded upon the just and comprehensive principle that the insured pay no more and no less than the actual cost of their insurance. The policies of all other co-operative companies doing business on the Life Maturity or Endowment Plan mature according to Life Expectations—the older a person the sooner his policy matures. This unjust discrimination in favor of aged persons has been carefully avoided by the Provident.

The Provident Life Association is the only Mutual Company in the United States with an endowment plan based on correct insurance principles, which has been *copyrighted*.

No system has yet been devised which meets the wants of all classes as well as that of The Life Mutual Plan. It affords equal advantages to persons of all ages. This is a feature to which we direct the special attention of all seeking insurance. In no way can parents secure for their children a better and more certain "start in life," than by procuring for them an Endowment policy to mature at a time, when they start on a voyage of life. It can be readily seen how this can be made the basis on which to fonad a fortune or competency for life. Persons insuring in this Association need not "die to win," —or to realize their insurance.

All other co-operative companies doing business on the endowment plan, as our knowledge extends, base their promise to pay maturing policies on assessments, to be made when the policy matures. The Provident Life Association does not rest the payment of its policies on such absurd uncertainties. The rates paid by the life maturity members, in excess of the ordinary life rates, will be reserved to accumulate a life maturity fund which will be amply sufficient to meet all maturing policies. The Association deals fairly and honorably with its insured,—it is perfectly competent to meet all its obligations whenever they become claims. As evidence of this fact, we call attention to the prompt payment of $1600 on Mrs. Margarett L. Codner, on the death of her late husband, John C Codner, without any discount or deduction—the full face value. The Association did not take advantage of the "ninety days" clause, which they had a perfect right to do under their policy.

The following letter from Mrs. C does speaks for itself, or information or Insurance may be had of our active county agents, or of D. Lou H. Reid, Examining Physician. Office Messenger Building, Goldsboro, N. C.:

"This is to certify that my late husband, John C. Codner, was insured under policy 886, in The Provident Life Association of Martinsburg, W. Va., for One Thousand Dollars, under date of March 29, 1883. That he died Oct. 18, 1883. I have this day been paid the full face value, $1000, without discount or deduction whatever. I therefore take this method of recommending The Provident Life Association, to all those seeking safe insurance, where they will receive fair and honorable treatment at the hands of the Association.

MARGARET L CODNER,
Goldsboro, N. C., Nov 7, 1883.

---NOTICE---

Having qualified as Administrator of Elijah Bogue dec'd, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to me on or before the 17 day of November 1884 or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

C. B. Aycock,
Admr.
17 b Gw

Goldsboro Advertisements.

HARDWARE! HARDWARE!!

W. H. SMITH & CO.

AHEAD AGAIN.

Have been North and back, and have bought a full line of goods for the FALL TRADE.

We now have in stock TWO CAR LOADS of

SASH, DOORS AND BLINDS,

Bought before the last advance, and we can and will sell for less than they can be bought for.

A full line of COOKING and HEATING

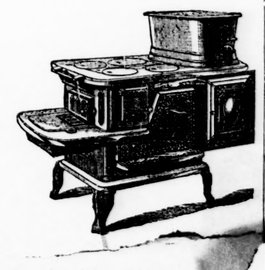
STOVES, STOVES

—including THE MONUMENTAL, COTTON KING, FARMER GIRL and ELMO,

the best in the market. Guaranteed to give satisfaction, and they need no words of praise from us. We keep everything usually kept in a

FIRST-CLASS
Hardware Store,

AND OUR PRICES WILL COMPARE WITH ANY IN THE STATE.



TO THOSE OF OUR CUSTOMERS WHO OWE US,

we say we shall send you a statement of your account, and we shall expect all to come forward and make some arrangement with us. If you can't pay all you must pay some. We shall be compelled to collect all or a part of every man's account, so come and see us.

Respectfully, W. H. SMITH & CO.

COTTON SEED WANTED

HIGHEST CASH PRICES
—PAID FOR—
GOOD SOUND COTTON SEED,
or **Cotton Seed Meal** exchanged for the same on very liberal terms by

GOLDSBORO OIL CO.,
Goldsboro, N. C.

1883. Fall and Winter. 1883.

EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENTS

OFFERED AT

THE LEADING ESTABLISHMENT

IN NORTH CAROLINA.

The Reasons Why the People Buy

THEIR GOODS OF

H. WEIL & BROS.

are: THEY KEEP THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK. THEY ONLY KEEP FIRST QUALITY OF GOODS. THEY ARE ALWAYS AS LOW AS THE LOWEST. THEY WILL ONLY DEAL HONEST AND FAIR WITH THEIR CUSTOMERS. THEY ALWAYS TREAT CUSTOMERS WITH POLITENESS AND RESPECT. THEY CAN SUPPLY ALL YOUR WANTS.

We keep all lines of goods, and ask the public to call at our stores and they will save money by buying their goods of us. Remember, we only keep such goods on hand, which we can honestly recommend. No shoddy or trashy goods find a place on our counters or shelves.

TO MERCHANTS

We would say, that we are prepared to duplicate any Northern bills in Dry Goods, Hats, Boots and Shoes and Notions. Examine our prices, and this will satisfy you that we mean what we say.

OUR WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT is kept entirely separate from our retail stores.

We extend a cordial invitation to all. H. WEIL & BROS., Iron Front Stores, 80, 82 and 84 West Centre Street, Goldsboro, N. C.

D. L. FARRIOR J. D. FARRIOR W. T. HOLLOWELL

FAIRROR BROS., AND HOLLOWELL!
DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS CLOTHING BOOTS
SHOES HATS CROCKERY
GROCERIES
&C.

don't promise to sell you goods CHEAPER than everybody else, but we

GUARENTEE to sell GOOD GOODS as LOW as ANY ONE.

We make a SPECIALTY OF
Hess' Fine shoes and DIAMOND SHIRTS

Call and see us, on the corner opposite the OPERA HOUSE.

oct 13 83 f Respectfully FARRIOR BROS. and HOLLOWELL

WE PUT TO SHAME ALL OPPOSITION

DEFY COMPETITION IN OUR LOW PRICES,

MONUMENTS, TOMBS, TABLETS &c, AT PRICES WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL, WORKMANSHIP BEYOND CRITICISM OF ALL—Prices ranging from $7 50 up, we also have one of the very best WROUGHT IRON FENCES, in this Country, and deliver 50 feet or more FREIGHT PAID TO ANY RAIL ROAD DEPOT IN THE STATE AT $100 PER LINEAL FOOT.

Call on our Manager for the State, or notify him and he will call on you, any where in North Carolina.

Gaddess Bros, Pro's., Balto' Md. J. W. Sandy
Nov 10th-tf State Manager, Goldsboro N. C

HOPE FOR THE DEAF.

Peck's Patent Tubular Cushioned Ear Drums cure Deafness in all stages. Recommended by scientific men of Europe and America. Write for *illustrated descriptive book* and testimonials of doctors, judges, ministers and prominent men and women who have been cured, and who *differ in recommending them*. They are unseen while in use, comfortable to wear, and make a perfect cure. Address,—WEST & CO., 7 Murray St., New-York, Agents for South and West.

Business Directory.

Under this head we propose to insert a CARD of BUSINESS MEN, not to exceed THREE lines nonpareil, for which we will charge a small sum in ADVANCE. This will enable parties to ADVERTISE their BUSINESS in a brief way and not feel the expense, and at the same time help us. See or our agent for terms.

N. V. PEEL, dealer in Groceries and Confectionaries, strictly for cash or barter, Fremont N. C.

THOMAS C. CREFF AGT Dealer in Furniture and Bedding No. 20 South Front Street, Wilmington N. C.

WOODY & CURRIE Commission Merchants Special attention to grading and selling cotton. Correspondence invited Wilmington N. C.

HEAD & BIRKE, DEALERS IN GROCERIES WINES AND LIQUORS LAGRANGE N. C.

G. J. BONEY, Commission Merchant and Dealer in Sea Special Attention to Cotton and Naval Stores, Wilmington N. C.

HALL & PEARSALL, Wholesale Grocers and Commission Merchants, Flour, Salt, Molasses, Pork, Coffee and Sugar Specialties, Wilmington N. C.

KERCHNER & CO. BROS., Commission Merchants Cotton, Naval Stores, Personal Attention to Sales—Correspondence Solicited, Wilmington N. C.

OWEN RUSSELL, Commission Merchant and Dealer in Cotton, Naval Stores, Wilmington N. C.

D. L. GORE, Special ... Cotton, Wilmington, N. C.

D. W. RHODES, Dealer in Groceries and Liquors, Store Duplin County N. C.

J. K. SUGG Dealer in Groceries and Liquors, Corner of Ivie Streets' Goldsboro (Westtown) N. C. Give me a call.

JOSIAH WATSON, Staple and Fancy Groceries, Liquors Tobacco &c Fremont N. C.

J. JOYNER & CO. Dealers in Groceries and Groceries Patronized. LaGrange N. C.

Dr. P. S. HICKS, the great medicine-man of the South. Office adjoining E. T. Daughety's Boarding house; Goldsboro N. C.

D. A. SMITH,
—DEALER IN—
FURNITURE, MATTRESSES, CARPETS
OIL CLOTH, SHADES &C.,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Au 27-1

THOS. F. BAGLEY,
COMMISSION ...
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Special attention to sale of Cotton and Naval Stores, liberal advances made on consignments, and full Grades and Prices obtained.
Reference, Bank of New Hanover.
July 21-1y

NATH'L JACOBI

HARDWARE Wilmington, N. C.

No. 10, South Front Street.

We have now in Stock one of the most complete assortments in the following:

SASH,
DOORS AND
BLINDS, WHITE
LEAD AND PAINTS
MARBLINS, KALSOMINE
COLORS, PAINT AND WALL
BRUSHES BUILDERS HARDWARE
MECHANIC'S TOOLS AND SUPPLIES,
FARMER'S IMPLEMENTS, WINDOW GLASS, [Small and large]
COACH VARNISHES AND
PAINTS, CARRIAGE
MATERIALS
and a complete assortment of

IRON, STEEL
—AND—
HARDWARE
Manufacturers Agency for
COOKING STOVES,
Best and Cheapest in the State
New Stock Constantly Arriving. Send your orders and save money. All correspondence by mail promptly attended to.
NATH'L JACOBI,
Hardware Depot,
No. 10 South Front St.,
aug 27-1y Wilmington, N. C.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE OF THE WILMINGTON & WELDON RAILROAD.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Date Nov. 18, '83.	No. 42. Daily Except Monday.	No. 48. Daily.	No. 30. Daily.
Leave Weldon	1:05 A.M	3:0 P.M.	5.50 P M.
Arv' Rocky Mt	2 22 "	4.18 "	.....
Arv'e Tarboro	.....	5.0 P.M.	.....
Leave "	.....	5.0 "	.....
Leave Wilson	2.51 A M	4 37 P.M.	7.28 P. M.
Arv'e Gold'ro	3.16 "	5.4 "	8.0 "
Leave Wa saw	3.23 "	5.11 "	.....
Leave Burgaw	4.04 "	5.52 "	.....
Arv'e Wilm'ton	6.55 "	8.40 "	10.25 P.M.

TRAINS GOING NORTH

	No 35. Daily, Except Sunday.	No. 45. Daily.	No. 47 Daily.
L've Wilm'ton	12.20 A. M	3.00 P.M	8.50 A.M.
" Burgaw	1.21 "	4.50 "	9.50 "
" Waslaw	2.03 "	5.12 "	10.47 "
Arv'e Gold'ro	3.45 "	6.18 "	11.49 "
Leave Wilson	4.37 "	12.15 A M	12.50 P.M.
Arv'e Rocky Mt	5.12 "	12.56 "	1.14 "
Arv'e Tarboro	3.0 "	.....	2.30 P.M
Leave "	3.00 "	.....	10.00 A M
Arv'e Weldon	6.30 A M	2.20 A.M	3.51 P.M.

Train on Scotland Neck Branch Road leaves Halifax for Scotland Neck at 3.05 P. M. Returning leaves Scotland Neck at 8.30 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.

Train No. 43 North will stop at all stations.

Train No. 40 South will stop only at Wilson, Goldsboro and Magnolia.

Train No. 47 makes close connection at Weldon for all points North Daily. Norfolk via Richmond, and daily except Sunday via Bay Line.

Trains make close connection at Weldon for all points North via Richmond and Washington.

All trains run solid between Wilmington and Washington, and have Pullman Palace Sleepers attached.

JOHN F. DIVINE, General Manager.
T. M. EMERSON, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

BORO BULLETIN.
AY, JANUARY 5, 1884

LOCAL.

New Year.

Charton J. Green, M. C., ...t our thanks for public doc...

Miss Maggie C. Peterson, of Ne... J., is in the city visiting the... of her cousin, Capt. J. E. Pe...

...is a good time to subscribe for the Bulletin. Commence with the New Year, pay in advance and be happy.

Our young friend, R. E. Pipkin, Esq., has bought out Messrs. O. Holmes & Son and will continue the business. Success to you, Bob.

The weather during the holidays was rainy and the streets muddy but the people seemed to have had almost the usual amount of amusement.

Mr. Newlegin, of this city is authorized by us to act as our agent in soliciting subscriptions for the Bulletin, and has full authority to receipt for monies due us.

Married at the residence of the bride's father, Dr. John R. Thompson, on December 25th, by Rev. J. N. Andrews, Mr. John D. Atkinson and Miss Cornelia Thompson. The happy couple have our very best wishes.

Thomas W. Swann will please accept our thanks for a roll of his A... butter; it is fine and no... Mr Swann has also laid on our table a sample of his Ensil... He finds it the very best feed for his stock and uses it largely.

We met a man the other day that had the appearance of having been to an Irish Wake. To use the expression of the old woman when she called her husband to the door to see the moon. He had a ceremony around each eye that about covered his whole face.

Messrs. R. P. Howell, Thos W. Slocumb and others, have returned from their Florida trip, and we learn that all made purchases and are now holders of the State of Florida. They think they have struck a bonanza, and that ere many years their broad acres will bring them a round sum of Uncle Sam's due bills. We hope so.

A gentleman, formerly of this city, but now a citizen of another State, sent word to a widower here that he would come out there, he had a nice ... picked out for him, a Mrs. ...e; but the aforesaid widower ...him word that he was not looking for a young duck.

We were much pleased to witness the behavior of a few boys and girls in the north wing gallery, at the Baptist Church on Monday evening, during Christmas tree exercises. It is strange that boys and girls, some of them half grown, and raised by Christian parents, will so far forget themselves as to misbehave in a Church at such a time.

The Baptist Church was packed with people on Monday night at the Sunday School Christmas Tree exercises. It was the most tastily arranged affair of the kind that we ever saw; it bore many handsome and valuable presents and the officers and teachers deserve much credit for their efforts (which were successful) in seeing that every child connected with the school received a present.

We learn that Mr. George Hughes was accidently shot in the side by Mr. J. W. Patterson, last week. The parties, we learn, were frolicing and Mr. Patterson attempted to discharged to his pistol in the air, but happened to pull the trigger before he elevated his pistol; pistols are dangerous things to be projecting with and one can't handle the things too careful.

We had the pleasure of meeting Mr. James Hill, of Salisbury, son of our townman, Dr. Thomas Hill, the other day. He is the young man we had occasion to call Master Jimmie Hill sometime ago, when speaking of a competitive examination that he had just passed. We apologized to him like a clever fellow and explained our mistake, which we are glad to say was satisfactory.

At a frolic at Walker Sneads, colored, on Stony Creek, night after Christmas, John Green was projecting with a gun that he supposed to be empty, and therefore harmless; but there was more harm and a heap more load in it than he supposed; at any rate Dr. Thomas Hill got part of a quarter of pound of bird shot out of the calf of Charley Croom's leg that came out of that same empty gun.

A four in hand, with Bill Chapman pulling the ribbons, and four young gents in the vehicle, was what made us want to be rich on New Year's day. We'll have a turnout like that if we have to sell the last of our brown stone fronts in New York. The holding of such property and doing without this turnout fails to bring peace to us any longer.

We called in at the machine shops of Messrs. Herring & Rand, of this city, and examined a saw mill made by Mr. Thomas Hart and for workmanship we have not seen its equal any where. Mr. Hart is boss of his trade; there is no question about that, and a job turned out by him may be put down as complete. He don't turn it off until he is satisfied that there is nothing lacking. The iron work is done by Messrs. Herring & Rand who are practical machinists.

A couple of youths living in Saulston township were out hunting on Christmas day, when one of them fell, accidently discharging his gun, the contents of which were empted into the others shoulder. He was sent up to Dr. Thomas Hill, who found upon examination that the shot had barely penetrated the skin, and there was no damage done. The gun was only half cocked, we suppose.

Passing down the street the other day we met an officer who had in his charge, a negro, whom he had arrested for cattle stealing, and was taking to jail. In passing, a friend asked, "well old man what have they got you for?" With a look of injured innocence pictured on his countenance; he answered, "ah boss I don't know," and after a pause he remarked, "I do know to; its something concerning of a cow."

The wife of our friend Monroe Lancaster gave birth to three children, two girls and a boy, on New Year's day. How's that for a New Year's gift? We have been telling you for some time, that if you wanted to be lucky, you should subscribe for the Bulletin; this substantiates our statement. Mr. L. is a subscriber, and a strong friend of the paper; who next? —to subscribe we mean.

We heard a man speaking the other day about how some men could make a start in this world; and remarked that he stole one old chicken rooster during the war, that he made into stew and sold for $125.65, and had enough to give all his messmates a hearty dinner. Verily, some men can make their start from mere trifles, and if he could find sale for chicken stew, he could become a millionaire, soon.

One year ago, Christmas night, Mr. J. W. Stanly was called upon to mourn the loss of one of his dear little one. This Christmas night he is the happiest man in town over the birth of the sweetest little girl. What a difference in the two Christmases! One of extreme sorrow and heart-breaking; the other of joy and thanksgiving. The same hand that smites and humbles thee will again possess them of all, and more than thou hast lost. "And the Lord turned the captivity of Job, when he prayed for his friends; also the Lord gave Job twice as much as he had before."

We have heard of men that could meet death without the least sign of fear. And we have seen men charge the enemies guns when there was no possible chance of success, and when their comrades were being shot down thick and fast, and perfectly cool and composed, while at it, and have always been satisfied that it required some excitement, as well as bravery to do this. But when we see a man deliberately, in cold blood, and perfectly sober at that, bare his foot to a drunken corn doctor to cut and slash on, to his hearts content, we are bound to say that for, unadulterated bravery, he has it.

Some person wishing to provide himself with a Christmas dinner went to the chicken coop of Mr. John Morriss, of this city, and caught and tied about all the chickens Mr. M. was the possessor of. But the old cock not liking the situation, kicked up such a fuss that it awoke Mr. Morriss, who gathered his pistol and made for the coop. The thief heard him coming dashed under the house and went out at the backside and made good his escape. Mr. Morriss says he would have gotten around in time to cut him off, but he run into a clay hole, and sprained his ankle he could not make time, and thereby lost his man. He found his chickens under the house next morning tied.

Dr. Tanner has beat the world on a fast. But there was a man in our city a few days ago that we will pit against any other man of his inches for doing that, that Dr. Tanner did not do. We will not call names but will say he was red headed, and cross-eyed; though this may not had anything to do with his eating. He dined at Burch's and he got outside of half dozen eggs, four pounds sausage, two pounds of pork steak, two pound of beef steak, seven cups of coffee and bread and biscuit in proportion. He exhausted the supply on hand and called for more, when Mr. B. not wishing to see the man overload his stomach and thereby get sick, refused to furnish it. And he left muttering, "that it was strange, that in as big a city as Goldsboro, a man could not get a good square meal."

A crowd of Goldsboro men were out hunting last Monday. We did not learn the amount of game bagged by them; but we learn that a deer bounced up within a few feet of one of them and run off without being killed. They say that the young man called loudly to the crowd, "here goes a deer," but never thought for a moment, that he had a gun and could shoot him until he was out of shooting distance. When interviewed he stated that he was not deer hunting and like the fellow caught and threw back perch because he said he was fishing for catfish and not perch, he had no business to be shooting that, that he was not hunting for. He says let one jump up when he is deer hunting, and he will see how quick he will get his chunk put out.

OUR GOLDSBORO ADVERTISERS

H. WEIL & BROS.

First among them, and the largest, is the well known and the popular house of H. Weil and Bros. This firm carries decidedly the largest stock of any house in the city, and we expect as large as any in the State. They are wholesale and retail dealers in general merchandise; they can supply you with anything needed, and buyers can rest assured of fair and honest dealing.

FARRIOR BROS & HOLLWELL.

Next comes this new but popular house; the firm is composed of young but first-class business men. They keep a well selected stock of dry goods and groceries and are fast building up a good trade.

J. E. PETERSON.

Capt. Joe exhibits a well selected and arranged stock of dry goods and groceries. His trade is largely on the increase and Goldsboro does not possess a more fair and honest dealer.

JOHN F. DENNING

Keeps a well supplied bar and can provide you with any drink you may want from ice water to corn w.

J. H. WILLIAMS

And if you will drink Mr. Wiliams wants you to know he keeps the best wines, liquors &c.

W. L. EDWARDS

The old Oyster man, is always ready to furnish them, either stewed, fried or otherwise, and what he don't know about an oyster is not worth troubling to find out.

DR. R. A. SMITH

Is one of our practicing physicians, and will take pleasure in prescribing for you if you need his services.

F. J. HAGE.

Is one the best sign painters in the State and all who have use for work in that line will find him prompt and reliable.

JOHN T. DEES.

If you want your picture taken or that of your last baby don't fail to get Mr. Dees to do the work.

HERRING & RAND.

These popular and practical machinists done a good business last year and their work gives entire satisfaction. They are hard working and worthy mechanics.

T. B. PARKER.

Is one of our enterpisng butchers and keeps his market supplied with the best that can be had, and when he cannot get here what he thinks people want to eat he sends off for it—he will have it.

EDGERTON FINLAYSON & CO.

These gentlemen are perfectly reliable to deal with; they have a fine stock of dry goods and groceries and we are glad to know are doing a good business.

R. W. EDGERTON.

His store is literally packed with No. 1 groceries that he offers to the trade cheap and a more clever or reliable merchant cannot be found in our city.

E. B. BASS.

Would like for you to paddle your canoe over to his place and if you cannot be suited of his stock, then you are hard to suit.

J. W. STANLEY.

Who represents the well known marble work of Gaddess Bros. of Baltimore, can get you up a tombstone or monument that any man (dead ones of course) should feel proud to have over him.

MOORE & ROBINSON.

Speaking of tombstones reminds us of understakers, Moore and Robinson are prepared to furnish anything needed that line, or they can sell you any kind of a vehicle you may want.

JONES & YELVERTON

This firm keeps everything usually kept in a first class hardware store, are doing a good business and are noted for fair and honest dealing.

W. H. SMITH & CO

Are in the hardware business, their trade is extensive and growing. They can supply all your wants in their line at rock-bottom prices.

HINSON & BRO.

Keep a good stock of groceries which they sell cheap, and sell a pile of them.

L. B. BASS

Will sell you good groceries as cheap as the cheapest; he is accommodating and enterprising, and is building up a good trade.

W. P. DESHONG & BROS

Keep a choice line of groceries; they are also dealing in wines and liquors, and are doing a large business.

GRIFFIN BROS

This is a firm of young and enterprising men whose business is constantly growing; they keep a full line of confectionaries, cigars, tobacco &c.

JOHN M. HOWELL.

The fashionable boot and shoe maker stands readyand willing to give you a fit (not fits.)

JOHN L. PATE

Will sell you groceries, dry goods and notions. He solicits your trade and will treat you right.

GOLDSBORO OIL MILLS.

Will pay the highest cash price for all your cotton seed and sell you cotton seed meal cheap.

GOLDSBORO RICE MILLS.

Owned by J. Strauss & Co. are doing a large business, will buy your rough rice and sell you clean rice and you can telephone themyour wantsfrom their down town office in Grainger's law building.

B. M. PRIVETT.

Wholesale dealer in heavy groceries he carries one of the largest stock in the city and a more reliable dealer is not to be found. Try him and be convinced.

E. W. COX.

Real estate broker; if you have any property to sell or rent Elias is a good man to get to attend to it for you.

DR. L. H. REID.

If Christmas leaves you sick from over eating or —— other causes, call on Dr. Reid and he will soon fix you up all O. K.

GEO. D. BENNTT.

If you want to ride Mr. Bennett can supply you with a No. 1 turnout or will sell you all the horses and mules you may need.

COGDELL & BARNES.

All in want of something good and nice in the cake, pie or bread line should go to this establishment for them. None better to be found.

JNO. H. HILL & SONS.

This is a reliable drug house; they also keep a full and complete stock of toilet articles; and if you are sick Dr. Tom know just how to cure you.

Superior Court for the trial of civil cases only commences on the 4th Monday of this month. Let suitors come prepared to try and let the dockets be cleared. There is cases on the docket that have been there for years; some of which we would not pay the cost of for the amount sued for, and it is worse than foolishness for them to remain longer, running the parties to further cost. Let them be tried or compromised. If parties were required to pay the cost in these frivolous suits as it accumulates, there would be less of them in court. There is more truth than poetry in Col. Baker's picture of the two farmers lawing for the cow. One had her by the horn and the other by the tail, while the lawyer was dragging away at the teats, milking for dear life and getting all that was worth contending for.

CHRISTMAS EVE 1883.

Lines suggested by witnessing the Christmas Tree exercises at the Baptist Church on Christmas Eve:

Another Christmas. Eve has come,
Another year, has winged its flight,
And we have met, to celebrate
That glad event, again to night:
'Tis meet and proper, we should show
Our thanks, by praises, prayer and song
To our Redeemer, Savior, King;
Who has shown his love for us so long.

While we are blest with happy homes,
With naught to worry, or to dread,
The child Christ Jesus, when he came,
Had not a place to lay his head,
Save in a manger, cold and bare,
His covering sky. His bed the earth,
No doctors famed, for skill and art,
Attended at, our Savior's birth.

No female's deftly fingers first
Enrobed his form, in linen fine.
In swaddling clothes, they wrapped him up,
His birth, who doubts it was divine?
The shepherds, on Judea's plains
Spread the glad tidings, near and far,
And wise men found, the lowly couch
Without a guide save, Bethlehem's star,

He came a sin cursed, world to save,
A Heaven-born mission, to fulfill,
From then till now, has been proclaimed,
On earth peace, to men good will.
Our sinful heads, we ought to hang,
And blush with sorrow, and with shame,
That we whose souls, he came to save.
So little reverence, His great name.

He sought the hungry, sick and poor,
He gave them raiment, food and Alms,
Taught us our duty, when he said,
If thou lovest me, then feed my lambs,
Throughout this blessed land of ours,
To-night among the suffering poor,
Thousands of children are forced by want,
To beg for bread, from door to door.

Then let us all, resolve henceforth,
To lend to all a helping hand.
Nurse, clothe and feed the sick and poor.
While peace and plenty fills the land,
In this good work, let all engage,
Though their efforts may, perchance be small,
No kindly act, escapes the eye,
Of Him, who marks the sparrow's fall.

Every act of kindne s, thus performed,
Brings blessings down upon our head,
And makes us strong, in faith to pray'
Give us, O Lord, our daily bread,
Then little children, tune your voices,
Your sweetest anthem, rise and sing,
Let every heart echo the praises,
We render to our Savior King.

"Now is the winter of our discontent." All parties indebted to me can make me feel better by settling their accounts at once and oblige † J. E. Peterson.

The attention of all county officers is called to Sections 96, 724, 726, of the code. Those who have not already complied with the law will meet me on or before the 10th inst., and comply therewith.

N. G. Holland, Treasurer.

A skeptical young collegian confronted an old Quaker with the statement that he did not believe in the Bible. Said the Quaker: "Does thee believe in France?" "Yes; for thoughts I have not seen it, I have seen others that have. Besides, there is plenty of corroborative proof that such a country does exist." "Then thee will not believe anything thee or others have not seen?" "No; to be sure I won't." "Did thee ever see thy own brains?" "No." "Ever see anybody that did?" "No." "Does thee believe thee has any?"

AN OFFER.

Every new and old subscriber to this paper who pays their subscription to January 1st, 1885, will be presented with a year's subscription to an excellent farming paper, "THE FARMER'S COMPANION AND PRIZE MONTHLY," FREE OF COST. The COMPANION is on 8 column Monthly (the same size of the Bulletin) printed upon good paper and clear type and filled with good reading matter. The subsciption price of this paper is $1.00 per year.

Just think of it, you get both papers for the price of one and that at 50 cents a year less than many papers the size of the Bulletin cost. We desire to see our paper increase in circulation and we make this extra-ordinary offer in order to help to bring about the desired end.

Come in at once and avail yourselves of this offer as we may not keep it open long.

Goldsboro Markets.

Corrected weekly, by J... E. Peterson.

Apples, green, per bus.	1 50
Dried, per lb	5@6
Bacon, sides,	11
Shoulders,	10
Hams,	14
Butter, per lb,	25@30
Beef,	5
Coffee, Rio,	12@15
Laguare,	20
Java,	30
Ocaha,	50
Chickens,	25@30
Cotton,	9 9½
Yarns,	1,00
Eggs,	20
Flour,	6.00@8 70
Grain, corn, per bus.	65@
Wheat,	90@1.05
Oats,	70
Peas,	70
Hay,	50
Hides, green,	4
Dry,	9@10
Kerosene, per gl	20
Lard, country	14@15
Western	10@15
Molasses,	35@60
Nails,	5
Onions, per bus.	100
Potatoes, Irish,	100
Sweet,	40
Pork, per lb,	8
Peaches, dried per lb	5@12
Rice, per lb,	8
Rags,	1½
Salt, per sack,	1 60@1.70
Soda,	8@10
Syrup, per gal,	50@60
Tallow, per lb,	7

Allen Moore Jas J. Robinson

Moore & Robinson,

CARRIAGE MAKERS AND UNDERTAKERS.

We wish to inform the public that we are still at our old stand on John street, in front of the Baptist church, Goldsboro, N. C., prepared to do any work in our line. If you want a Vehicle of any kind, either home made or Northern work, call on us. If your old ones need repairing, do the same. We keep constantly on hand a full line of Undertakers Goods. We can furnish you something to be buried in, from the Cheapest Coffin to the best Metallic Case. Our Hearse is of the finest character. We are also agents for the P. W. Bates Norwalk Ct Marble Works, and will sell you a Monument or Tomb and put the same up as cheap as you can get it from any other firm.

Try us and be convinced.

MOORE & ROBINSON.

apr21-tf

JOHN M. HOWELL.

FASHIONABLE

BOOT AND SHOE

MAKER,

WALNUT STREET,

GOLDSBORO, N. C.,

Up Stairs over Best & Thompson.

Keep your feet warm and head cool and preserve health. To do the former, have your BOOTS and SHOES made and repaired by me. My work I guarantee to be first class, and my prices as low as any first class workman can afford. I make all kinds of work from a Cindarilla slipper to the heaviest brogan, and can promise a neat, easy fit. sep 1 4mo

TOLL MILL.

AT

GRANT'S BRICK YARD,

My Cotton Gin and Grist Mill will run

EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

I am prepared to grind feed of all kinds, and as a specialty

The Corn with Cob,

which is the best for horses.

H. L. GRANT, Proprietor.

dec22-tf

ROGER A. SMITH M.D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office over Whitley, Hood & Co's Store. Residence on Chestnut St., opposite Mr. Arnold Borden's.

W. L. EDWARDS'

OYSTER

SALOON

I take pleasure in informing my friends and old patrons, that I have again opened my OYSTER SALOON NEXT DOOR TO J. W. EDWARDS' SAMPLE ROOMS, and opposite the MESSENGER OFFICE. I am prepared to furnish the Best NORFOLK OYSTERS either on the HALF SHELL, FRIED, STEWED or in any STYLE my CUSTOMERS may like.

FAMILIES SUPPLIED BY THE MEASURE at LIVING PRICES.

Don't forget my stand and when you want OYSTERS IN ANY STYL, REMEMBER I KEEP THEM ALL THE WHILE

Respectfully,

W. L EDWARDS

COTTON IS GROWING

and now is the time to have your

GINS AND ENGINES

put in good order.

HERRING & RAND'S

is the place to get them repaired. We are agents for the best Gin in the market, and can sell Gin feeders and Condensers as low as they can be bought (first class) anywhere.

We build a first class

COTTON PRESS

which we sell low down for cash. Parties having machinery to repair will do well to give us a trial. Our motto is do work promptly and low for cash. We have two 25 horse power Talbott & Sons Portable Engines and saw mills in good order, ready for running, which we will sell cheap for cash or good notes. We also have several smaller engines, suitable for ginning, that we will sell at a bargain. Give us a call before you buy, as it will pay you to do so. Our shops are on North John street, near the rice mills, Goldsboro, N. C. Respectfully,

apr1 1-tf. Herring & Rand.

COGDELL & BARNES.

GOLDSBORO

BAKERY

The undersigned have removed thier Bakery to the new brick store on East Center street, 2nd door north of Asher Edwards' store, with every facility for doing all kinds of baking in the very best of manner, and having competent assistants, we will be prepared to furnish in any desired quantities the best of

BREAD,

(WHEAT, RYE and GRAHAM.)

ROLLS, BUNS, CRACKERS, PIES, CAKES etc. Parties, Pic-nics and Weddings served with every variety of cakes,

PLAIN

—OR—

ORNAMENTED

in the highest style of art. Orders from a distance respectfully solicited. All articles carefully packed and dispatched and satisfaction guaranteed.

july 21-1y COGDELL & BARNES.

THE GOLDSBORO

SIGN, FRESCO AND ORNAMENTAL

PAINTER.

PAPER HANGER AND UPHOLSTER,

OR THE

BOHEMIAN GENIUS

has served seven years under a well known ARTIST,

Julius Gerth, of Berlin, Prussia, and has had

25 YEARS PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE

He flatters himself that he needs no further comment or recommendation than the work that has already passed from his hands, always bearing in mind the old adage "that one good job breeds another."

Entrust your work to him and you will not regret it

Respectfully,

F. J. HAGE,

Painter and Designer,

John street near boundary.

july 14 tf

JNO. F. DENNING'S

NEW BAR.

Walnut Street,

GOLDSBORO, N. C.

The choicest brands of WINES and LIQUORS always on hand. Our COCKTAIL ARTIST and fancy drink slinger is a graduate in his profession, and can prepare a beverage to suit any taste.

PURE NORTH CAROLINA

CORN WHISKEY

a specialty, at $1.75 per gallon, and there is a general rush for it. Our celebrated brand of Paul Jones Whiskey has climbed to the front, and has no rival.

We can provide you with any drink you may wish, from ice water to alcohol, and always insure life against accident.

Nelson's Corn Whiskey, at $1.50 per gal.

GINGER ALE, PORTER and SARSAPARILLA till you can't rest.

JOHN F. DENNING,

June 16-tf Prop ietor.

T. C. WOOTEN.

Atty. at law,

SNOW HILL N. C.

Will practice in the Courts of Lenoir, Pitt, Jones and Green. Special attention Given to collections.

OCT 20 83 3 mo

HORSES & MULES

The undersigned gives notice that he is again at his.

OLD STAND

With a full line of stock for sale, for cash or on time—also a full

LINE OF LIVERY.

Geo. D. Bennett

Sep'—22nd tf.

JOHN H. HILL & SON,

DRUGGISTS

Walnut Street—Next Door to Post Office.

Our Drug Department is Complete,

OUR

PATENT MEDICINE

shelves are full of all the most popular kinds; our show-cases contain a handsome assortment of Hair Brushes, Infants Plain and Hand Painted Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Nail Brushes, Shoe Brushes, Cloth Brushes, Whisk Brooms, Combs, Powder Boxes and Puffs, Razors and Straps, Perfumery, Soaps, Hand Mirrors, Fith and Flesh Gloves, Pocket Books &c., &c. Tobacco and Cigars of Choicest Brands. Moderate prices and polite attention to all. sep 1-1mo

SEE HERE!

All persons wishing to buy first class WINES, LIQUORS CIGARS, TOBACCO & GROCERIES, will DO WELL TO CALL ON ME East Centre Street 3rd door South of Boundary, Respectfully,

J. H. WILLIAMS

Nov-17 h 6m.

FARM FOR SALE.

I will sell the farm on which I now live in Folk township, three miles west of Goldsboro, containing about eighty acres; there are good buildings on the place, land well adapted to the growth of cotton, corn, wheat, potatoes &c.; the uncleared land is well timbered. For terms, apply to me on the place or address me at Goldsboro.

W. F. ROSE.

nov. 24-tf.

For the best 5 cent cigar in the city, go to R. W. Edgerton's. †

NEW GOODS NEW GOODS.

We have now in stock, a good selection of

DRY-GOODS, CLOTHING, HATS BOOTS SHOES NOTIONS & GROCERIES

Of all kinds, SHOES A SPECIALTY.

Try our "CHALLENGE" FLOUR, the BEST in the market.

We do our own work, and by selling Good Goods at Cash prices we expect to do SOME business. We bought our stock with great care and with a view to selling again, knowing the wants of the people. We respectfully ask a call. We assure you that you will not buy the same goods for less money in this market.

J. E. PETERSON.

sep 22 3 mo Walnut Street, Goldsboro N. C.

R. E. JONES. W. T. YELVERTON.

JONES & YELVERTON.

—DEALERS IN

GENERAL HARDWARE, CUTLERY,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS etc.

CORNER OF WALNUT AND WEST CENTER STREETS,

GOLDSBORO, N. C.

Cash purchasers will find it to their interest to visit our place of business before they make their purchases. We will not be undersold. Remember our stand, sign Horse Shoe. mch 17ft

GOLDSBORO RICE & PLANING MILLS.

Our Mills are now connected with our down town office (Grainger Law Building) by Telephone, and our friends can communicate with us from there.

dec 15 1 mo J. STRAUSS & CO.

FOR SALE.

One, Grade Durham Milch Cow, in fine condition. Will come into milk early in January.

A good milker of her stock. Can be bought on reasonable terms.

Apply to J. N. Greene;

dec 15 tf at Post Office.

---WANTED---

A good, practical Sawyer. Good wages to the right man. Apply to

Nathan O'Berry

dec 15 tf Goldsboro N. C.

JUST RECEIVED,

ONE CAR LOAD OF

FINE APPLES.

Write for our Prices which is lower than Baltimore and New York. Fresh apples packed every day.

GRIFFIN BROS.

Goldsboro, N. C.

dec1- .

OHIO SAFE!

Now that your minds are relieved, and you can give some thought to

HOME WANTS,

Come right to my Store on the Corner of John and Market Streets, Goldsboro N. C. and supply yourselves with all that you may need my line,

Remember, and I call your particular

ATTENTION

to the fact that I keep constantly on hand a full line of

Groceries, Tin & Willow Ware, Glass ware, Crockery &C.

At PRICES MARKED DOWN to suit times I know I can supply your wants, Don't give me a call.

Respectfully,

oct27tjan1 L. B. BASS.

-VALUABLE- LAND FOR SALE.

The undersigned, Trustees of B. F Arrington, offer for sale, the Fands conveyed in Trust, known as the

COLLIER FARM.

The plantation will be divided into small Farms if purchasers so desire it. On the plantation, viz

Mill and Cotton gin.

The MILL and GIN will be separately or with the adjioing land. Apply to

JOHN R SMITH)

or Trustees.

E B. BORDEN)

Oct.27, '83 tf.

LAND SURVEYING.

I am prepared to SURVEY and PLOT lands with proper measurements. Correctness guarenteed.

Price $3.00 per. day.

Orders left at this office promply attended to.

Address me at Fremont N. C.

N. P. EDGERTON.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY.

I am propogating and have for sale, a choice selection of

ORNAMENTAL SHRUBBERY

Such as Deutzias, Spirens, Cape Jasmines, Forsythias, Syringas, Lilacs, Pomgranates, Acacia Rose, Wigelias, Cidthras, Flowering Almond &C.

Also a few Hundred Japan Quince, an Evergreen and Flowering Shrub Two to Three years old suitable for a Hedge, The most Ornamental Hedge Plant known, and wortoy of particular attention.

Also a few Hundred Euonymus, an Evergreen Two to Three years old, for Hedging. Honeysuckle, Verbenas, white Jessmines Climbing Roses etc for spring or fall planting.

sept15tf W. H Woodard

Goldsboro N C.

DR. LOUIS H. REID.

Tenders Professional Services to the public of Goldsboro and surrounding country. All calls promptly attended to. Office over Messenger building. Residence extension Market street. Lock box 571. july 28-tf.

15 CAR LOADS

FRESH GOODS JUST IN:

3 Car Loads Rock Lime,

1 do. do. Finishing Lime (Washington City)

1 do do Plaster and Cement,

2 do. do. No. 1 Timothy Hay,

1 do. do. Corn and Meal,

1 do. do. Seed Wheat and Rye,

2 do. do. Seed Oats, (rust proof and black,)

1 do. do. Bulk Sides and Lard,

1 do. do. Bagging and Ties,

1 do. do. Flour (all grades,)

1 do. do. Liverpool and Fine Salt,

Also Sugar Coffee, Tobacco &C. &C At lowest Cash prices.

B. M. PRIVETT & Co.

dec 30 tf.

DON'T

Fail to remember that we are still at the old stand,

THE BLUE FRONT

opposite the Market House, where we are showing a

FULL LINE OF Staple And Fancy Groceries,

DON'T

forget that we have the ONLY ALL-NIGHT HOUSE IN THE CITY located in the western part of town.

DON'T

forget at either of our places of business, we are always

ABLE AND WILLING

to supply the demands of the community for anything in the way of

Choice family groceries

of every description.

Choice wines and liquors

for Medicinal, Culinary or Habitual purposes.

DON'T

fail to remember that we feel ever grateful for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon us, and

DON'T

forget that we solicit a continuance of it, and shall study to deserve it.

W. P. Deshong & Bros.

oct1 83 tf

NEW GOODS.

EDGERTON, FINLAYSON & CO.

Have received their fall and winter stock of

DRY GOODS

Clothing Boots Shoes

HATS DRESS GOODS NOTIONS

HOSIERY WHITE GOODS

PRINTS TICKINGS SHEETINGS &c.

A complete line of plain and

FANCY GROCERIES

always on hand, among which may be found the Best Grade Family Flour; Best Gilt Edge Butter; Canned Goods, Confections, New Orleans Molasses, N. C. and sugar cured Hams, Breakfast Bacon, Oatmeal, Tapioca the Best Crackers and Cakes and the Finest Cheese. In fact almost anything you may want in our line.

Breech loading Shells, Empty or Loaded.

No drayage charged to deliver goods.

June 10 83 1y

W. T. FAIRCLOTH W. B. ALLEN

FAIRCLOTH & ALLEN

Attorneys and Counselors At Law.

Goldsboro N.C,

Will practice in the Courts of Wayne, Greene, Lenoir and Duplin Counties and in the Supreme Court.

DR. THOS. HILL.

Office, in Hill & Son's Drug Store. Residence, on Market Between John and William streets Goldsboro N. C. aug 3 tf

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

The British court still retains—nominally, at least—the "jester" of the dark ages. That position is now held by Mr. F. W. Wallett, who once appeared in this country as a circus clown. He recently celebrated his seventy-sixth birthday.

The Arlberg tunnel under the Austrian Alps, whose completion has been announced by cable, ranks next to the St. Gothard tunnel as one of the great achievements of modern engineering. The object of the enterprise is to shorten the distance between Austria and eastern Switzerland of the two countries independent of the German railways.

The electric light bids fair to be the light of the immediate future in English country houses, according to the London *World*. Lord Salisbury, who is of an experimental and scientific turn of mind, was the first to use it in a country house. That was four or five years ago. Then the Duke of Sutherland followed the example at Trentham, and now Lord Thurlow is lighting Dunphail house by electricity Not only are the house, the offices, and the home farm to be thus lighted, but several of the mills on Lord Thurlow's Morayshire estate are to be worked by electricity.

The celebrated statistician, Edward Atkinson, has made a calculation showing the cost of a loaf of bread made in the East from wheat raised in the West. According to his figures 100 barrels of flour delivered in Boston cost $682.20, and the baker adds $200 worth of labor and $200 worth of yeast, etc., and makes 3000 loaves of bread, which he sells at seven cents apiece, giving him an aggregate return of $2100, or a clear profit of $1017.80 on an investment of $1082.20. The object of the calculation is to convince working people that they can save money by making their own bread instead of buying it, as most of them do, from the bakers.

After noting the proposal to erect a new home for the President of the United States, and to surrender the executive mansion to public business, a correspondent says: "Many people wonder why it costs so much to keep the executive mansion in good order. Col. Rockwell says the wear and tear of the furniture exceeds that of any hotel in the country. The people, to the average of 500 a day, insist upon seeing the White House. They must tread upon the carpets and rest themselves in the tempting chairs. They must examine with their eyes and fingers, all the upholstery and drapery. When it is remembered that this is repeated every day in the year, it will cease to be a matter of wonder that the wear is so rapid."

Some recent experiments of the veteran aeronauts the brothers Tissandier, made near Paris, seem to have been more satisfactory than any others that have ever been made in the way of aerial navigation. The balloon consisted of a cigar-shaped envelope, from which a bamboo car was suspended. It carried on electric motor, which moved a propeller, and could run for three hours without being replenished. A London engineering journal says that the aeronauts ascended to a hight of five hundred meters, where they found the wind blowing at the rate of three meters a second, and "proved that they could outspeed and breast the wind, as well as steer the balloon in it."

The London *Lumber Trade Journal* states that a new method of tree felling by dynamite has been successfully introduced. A cartridge of the explosive substance is placed in a channel bored directly under the tree to be operated upon, and when exploded the tree is simply forced up bodily and falls intact on its side. If this system works as well as it is represented to do, and the tree is not fractured by the force of the explosion, a large proportion of valuable wood at the base of the trunk can be utilized, which is now lost. For clearing forest-properties to convert into arable land, this method appears admirably adapted, as it brings up the roots of the trees at the one operation and dispenses with the tedious and costly process of grubbing up the roots of the felled timber.

Notwithstanding the edict of the German government and other nationalities in Europe against American pork, the exports of provisions and almost everything in that line of trade are largely in excess of what they were a year ago, and in fact are steadily increasing. The increase in the exports of fresh beef is nearly six hundred per cent. of what it was a year ago, and nearly the same ratio of increase is noticeable in other branches of the trade in provisions and tallow and dairy products. Altogether the outlook for an active export trade in these commodities is very promising, and with the heavy crops ready for shipment will set the balance of trade decidedly in favor of Brother Jonathan.

In traveling through Illinois lately General Neal Dow observed with surprise that many of the farm-houses and barns were small, cheap and dilapidated. He could not understand such a state of things in such a fertile country, unless, indeed, whisky, beer and tobacco were at the bottom of it. But on suggesting this explanation he was informed that the farmers were industrious and sober, but that they were to a large extent tenants merely on land held in great blocks by rich proprietors, who would not sell. "The farmers, therefore," writes General Dow to the Portland *Press*, "have no inducement to have good houses and barns or to improve the land. Their interest is to 'skin' it, and to spend upon it as little money as possible. This is a very bad system for the country, but not so bad for us as it is in England, where it is perpetrated. Here these great estates will be broken up and divided upon the death of the present proprietors, but it prevents the improvement of the country."

A number of capitalists have purchased 800 acres of land in Pickens county, Ga., for the purpose of quarrying marble. This promises to be one of the most important of the new industries of Georgia. A member of the company speaks in the highest terms of the quality of the marble. "There is literally," he says, "a mountain of marble on the property, and in every direction we find rich outcroppings. This supply is simply exhaustless, and as to the quality it is superior to any I have ever seen for building and interior decoration. General Ripley, of the Rutland marble company, pronounces it the best of building marble, but says that for cemetery purposes it is not quite equal to the Vermont marble; yet we went together to a marble cutter, who was working on a piece of marble. General Ripley pronounced it Italian marble, while Governor Proctor thought it was Vermont. The truth is it was Georgia marble taken from our quarry. For cemetery, building or decoration we are satisfied with the quality as well as the quantity."

As proof that this is a country of "pliable equalities and inequalities," a correspondent relates that he saw a beautiful woman of 35 come out of a store. She was tall, lithe, graceful, with the face and bearing of an ideal duchess. Her costume was of the richest and least showy materials. Her whole aspect proved her possession of refined taste. She got into a carriage, in which sat two children and their nurse—a coarse-featured woman of middle age, wearing the prescribed cap and apron of her employment. "Take a good look at that establishment," said the writer's companion; "the young lady came to this country about twelve years ago. She was poor and friendless. She got employment at housework, and then was made a nursemaid. She soon made up her mind that she could get a living at making the kind of infants' clothes that her duties familiarized her with. She began by getting work in a shop, but in a year had a flourishing business of her own. She married a man for love alone, but he also proved a good business partner, too. Together they built up a big trade, and now are very wealthy. It was her own carriage that you saw her in. The strange fact about the establishment, however, was that the nurse you saw was the mistress's first employer. Never educated or bright, improvidence has reduced her to the cap and apron that her present mistress used to wear. Is the latter a shoddyite? Not a bit of it. She is a lady every way."

It appears that the great tattooers among European peoples are French soldiers and criminals. The idler and more disreputable the man, the more time he passes under arrest, the more is he likely to be tattooed. The long vacuous leisure of prisons, barracks and guardrooms is relieved by the art of tattooing. Vermilion and China ink are chiefly used, and a vast number of emblems are engraved on the human frame. Mere fantastic pictures are the most common, then come amatory devices, hearts, clasped hands, and the like, patriotic and religious and professional symbols, and so forth. One man was decorated with a picture of a carriage, coronet and all, in which a lady sat and watched the efforts of two grooms to control her fiery horses. Sometimes the caricature of Prince Bismarck is tattooed. Shoemakers and carpenters decorate themselves with pictures emblematic of their trades. Two foils and a mask are the "moko," as the New Zealanders say, or tattooed crest of a fencer; a gunmaker marks his arm with a picture of a pistol. A man's body sometimes becomes a record of his career, and may be of considerable use to the police. Criminals often proclaim their bad luck, in the tattooed inscriptions on their arms. Some write, "no luck," some proclaim more poetically that they are "born under an evil star." One philosopher has been known to tattoo himself thus, "the past disappointed me, the present torments me, the future appals me"—a bitter experience of life.

Pepper as a Condiment.

The condimentary value of pepper stands very high, and among European people, English are perhaps the most addicted to pepper. This condimentary spice may be procured under the two designations of white and black pepper, the distinction, however, not being in the botany, but in the mode of preparation. Black and white pepper come from the same plant. All pepper is black originally, but the blackness resides in a superficial skin. If the berry is ground entire, then, of course, the powder will be dark colored; but if the cuticle be removed previous to grinding, then the powder will have a tint more or less approaching white, though never quite white—in this consists the only difference between white and black pepper. The black pepper plant is indigenous to the East and West Indies, and it also grows in Sumatra, Java and other islands of the Indian Archipelago. Two crops of berries are produced in the year, but the season of ripening is very irregular. If wholly-unadulterated pepper is required, it should be bought whole and ground in a domestic mill. Bought in a state of powder it is almost invariably adulterated, special ingredients being sold for this purpose. The two chief are known in commerce as P. D. and D. P. D., the first signifying "pepper dust" and the second "dirt of pepper dust." Both may be described as the sweepings, more or less contaminated, of the warehouse in which pepper is stored. In addition to the ordinary peppers (black and white) of domestic use, there is another kind called long pepper. The fruit of this sort is not shaped as berries, but are elongated cylinders with rounded ends. It is of more use, however, as an ingredient of cattle medicines than as a condiment for human stomachs.

Miss Louise Kellogg's First Song.

There will soon be a biography of Miss Kellogg, written by Mrs. Kellogg. The circumstances attending the singing of the first song by Miss Kellogg are thus related by the mother:

"Louise was but nine months old. We had just buried a little one in the South, and had fled northward to escape the infection of a disease there prevailing, very fatal among the children. We brought with us a servant girl that had care of the children, and was always singing a favorite song, couched in the quaint and queer music of the plantation. One day little Louise was sitting upon the floor, when, to my utter astonishment, she commenced singing in perfect time and tune the song alluded to, which so frightened me that I called out to my mother, 'The baby will die! Oh, my God, the baby will die!' Mother came hastening into the room, expecting to find the child in the agonies of death, only to exclaim, 'Nonsense! What ails you, daughter? There is nothing the matter with the child. See, it is crowing at you now.' 'But, mother, I exclaimed, 'that nine months babe has just been singing wonderfully the nurse's song, and it is going to die; I know it is.' and I went almost wild in my alarm. But the baby did not die, and thank God that it didn't, for it was born to bless—as only music can bless—the hearts of the world. This story of our daughter's first song," said Mrs. Kellogg, "however improbable, judged from ordinary events, is nevertheless true. I could not account for it at the time; I cannot fully do so now. I did not then know how to interpret so unusual a happening, except as a warning. In the light of subsequent events I may now perhaps guess at a more possible solution."

Propagation of Diphtheria by Chickens.

It has been known for some time that pheasants, pigeons, turkeys, domestic fowl, and the like, were liable to be attacked by diphtheritis. The Vienna *Alegemeine Medicinische* Zeitung informs us that Prof. Gerhardt of Wurzburg, has carried out a series of observations for the purpose of determining whether the disease may be communicated by this means, and has come to an affirmitive conclusion. In September, 1881, 2,600 fowls were sent from the neighborhood of Verona to Nesselhausen, in Baden, where there is a great fowl-rearing establishment. Some of them must have been affected with diphtheritis before they started, and in the end 1,400 fowls died of it. In the summer of last year 1,000 chickens were hatched from eggs collected from many different places. Six weeks after their birth diphtheritis manifested itself among the young chickens, and so badly that in a short time they all died. Five cats that were kept in the establishment also become ill of the same malady and died. A parrot that hung in a cage in the house was also attacked, but recovered.

Last November, an Italian hen, which had been "painted" about the jaws with carbolic acid by the keeper, bit the man's wrist and foot. Presently he became ill with a smart fever, considerable swelling at the wounded parts, and all the symptoms of traumatic diphtheritis. His recovery was very tedious. This was not the only case of the transmission of the disease to men. Two-thirds of all the laboring persons employed about the establishment became ill, with ordinary diphtheritis, and one man conveyed the infection to his three children. It is worth noting that during all this time no other diptheritic cases occurred at Nesselhausen or in the neighborhood. The inference seems obvious that all these cases originated with the sick fowls.

Who Made the First American Flag.

Mrs. John Ross was the first maker and partial designer of the Stars and Stripes. The house where this flag was made is still standing, 239 Arch street, below Third, Philadelphia. It is a little two-story and attic tenement, formerly No. 80, and was first occupied by Mrs. Ross after the death of her first husband.

A committee of Congress, of whom Col. Geo. Ross was one, accompanied by George Washington, in June, 1776, called upon Mrs. Ross, who was an upholsterer; and engaged her to make the flag from a rough drawing, which, according to her suggestions, was drawn by Gen. Washington in pencil, "then and there in her parlor." The flag thus designed was adopted by Congress, and was the first star spangled banner which ever floated on the breeze.

It is related that when Col. Ross and Gen. Washington visited Mrs. Ross and asked her to make the flag, she said, "I don't know whether I can, but I'll try," and directly suggested to the gentlemen, that the design was wrong, in that the stars were six-cornered and not five pointed, as they should be. This was corrected and other alterations made.

Mrs. Ross' maiden name was Griscom. After the death of her first husband, Mr. Ross, she married Ashburn, who died a prisoner of war in Mill Prison, England, and her third husband was John Claypole—the latter a lineal descendant of Oliver Cromwell. Mrs. Ross' first husband was the nephew of Col. George Ross, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

FOREIGN NEWS.

It is believed at Cairo that the False Prophet has placed his army in condition for an advance into Upper Egypt, and that he will soon attack Khartoum or Dongola. The French General Grouvel has been expelled from Germany for discourtesy to German officials. A new Anarchist journal named *L'Explosion* has made its appearance at Geneva. M. Paul Bert has written a letter in favor of the exclusion of American pork from France. Spanish protectionists hope to defeat the proposed commercial treaties with the United States and England.

A Vienna correspondent says France will enter into no peace negotiations in the Tonquin affair until French troops have occupied Bac-Ninh. It is reported that the French loss at Sontay was greater than officially stated. The Paris Temps says: "It is not for England to offer meditation if China does not ask for it." An explosion of an infernal machine did some damage to property in London yesterday. It is reported that many persons wore killed and wounded by a railroad accident in France.

At Chimbo, a village in Equador, situated 15 miles from Chimborazo, the ground has opened in many places, smoke and flames have rushed out, and lava and ashes have been ejected. It is believed a new volcano is forming.

Admiral Courbet fought another battle in Tonquin on Sunday last, resulting in the capture of Sontay and the utter defeat of the Chinese and Annamite forces. The French loss in the two days' fighting was about three hundred men, and that of the enemy much heavier. The Papal See is taking measures for the protection of Christians in the East. It is feared that many lives were lost by the burning of the steamship St. Augustin in the Bay of Biscay. The bodies of Commander De Long and the other victims of the Jeannette reached Irkutsk, Siberia, on their way to the United States. The Hovas in Madagascar attempted to abduct the Queen of the Sakalavas, but were thwarted by the fire of a French gunboat. King John of Abyssinia is believed to be making preparations for a war with Egypt. Five of the Glasgow dynamiters have been sentenced to imprisonment for life and five to seven years' penal servitude.

The French forces under Admiral Courbet captured the outer defences of Sontay on December 14th and drove the Chinese and Anamites into the citadel, which was to have been assaulted on the 16th, Sunday last. In the course of debate in the French Senate yesterday Prime Minister Ferry intimated that some hope still remained of a peaceful settlement with China, but France would make no retreat from the position which she had assumed. It is proposed to erect an O'Donnell memorial in Dublin. Radical agitators created a scene in the Italian Chamber of Deputies. The Spanish steamer St. Augustin has been burned in the Bay of Biscay, and some of her passengers and crew are missing.

GENERAL NEWS.

Congress has adjourned over until January 7, 1884.

The commission which has examined the New York (Brooklyn) navy yard will report as follows: "The sale of the yard is not recommended. Its geographical position, as well as the advantages of its site, as herein set forth, render it the most important and valuable navy yard in the possession of the government.

A terrible tragedy occurred at Yazoo City, Miss. J. T. Posey, of the firm of Williams & Posey, was insulted by John James, a colored butcher. Posey afterwards returned with friends to where James was last seen and, without warning, the party was fired upon. John Posey, C. Posey and Jasper Nicholls were riddled with buckshot and instantly killed, and H. C. Ellet was dangerously and Fritz Hallder slightly wounded. The negroes had organized, and under cover of the intense darkness of the night fired on Posey and his friends, who refrained from shooting because the streets were full of men and boys not connected with the difficulty.

A dispatch from McDade, Texas, to the News says: Henry Pfeiffer, Wright McLemore and Thad McLemore were taken from a saloon by fifty well-armed masked men and carried a mile into the brush where they were hanged to a tree. Later three of the friends of the hanged men came to town to revenge the death of their friends and were riddled with buckshot.

A special from Beverly, West Va., says Mrs. Elizabeth Somerfield and two children, living on the slope of Rich mountain, were murdered, their bodies consumed, the house being fired after the bloody work had been concluded.

At Petersburg, Va., proceedings have been instituted by the Commonwealth's attorney against the Dismal Swamp Canal Lottery Company by the nominal arrest of the company's agent in this city.

Gen. W. C. Wickham's resolution prohibiting the Virginia State Treasurer from paying any money on account of coupons except by authority of special act of Legislature, will come up for immediate action.

Mrs. Mattie Eddy, known as "Kit the Tramp," and perhaps the only female tramp printer in the United States, and a remarkably fast compositor, died in Cleveland, Ohio, recently.

At Nashville, Tenn., August Jounard, collector for the First National Bank, while going to the postoffice with the day's mail, was assaulted and seriously injured and robbed of the mail bag.

In New York Van Rensselaer Abrams, convicted of manufacturing counterfeit trade dollars, was sentenced to imprisonment in the penitentiary for eight years.

J. and B. Lambert, dealers in dry goods at Huntsville, Alabama, have been closed out by creditors. Liabilities $63,000.

Major A. M. Brown, of counsel for James Nutt, in an interview stated that Clark Breckenridge is not the only recipient of threatening anonymous letters. A number of persons who are expected to be interested in the trial, either as jurors or active sympathizers with the prisoner, have received similar letters.

Before the body of the late Congressman Haskell, of Kansas, had been buried there were eight candidates in the field for his place.

At Pittsburg, Pa., the steamer Reindeer was swept away while attempting to make a landing. She caught the guard of the Benwood and carried that vessel along with her. The steamers Venture, Little Dick and John Case were badly damaged by her in passing. At the dam the Reindeer parted in the middle and caught fire, and was burned.

H. Moneis has been convicted in Philadelphia of the robbery of the Kensington Bank in that city on the night of February 3, 1871.

It was announced that the Louisville and Nashville Railroad Company had obtained an injunction from Judge Baxter, of the United States Court of Tennessee, restraining the railway commissioners of Tennessee from reducing rates 25 per cent.

A Madison (Ind.) dispatch says information has just been received there of the drowning of a family named Boss, consisting of husband, wife and seven children.

The small-pox has broken out among the prisoners in the New Castle county (Del.) jail.

A special dispatch from Moshannon, Pa., says there are prospects of extensive trouble in the bituminous coal districts in Westmoreland, Blair, Huntingdon, Bedford, Centre and Clearfield counties. It is said a reduction of wages in all departments of labor will be exacted. The miners, who number from 15,000 to 20,000 men, have expressed their willingness to assist in a general strike.

Ulysses S. Grant, son of Rev. William Jesse Grant, formerly of Illinois, and who is a cousin of Gen. Grant, has been arrested at Dallao, Texas, on a charge of burglary. He was committed to jail, being unable to give the required bail bond of $500.

The secretary of the New York Board of Trade states that letters are coming in from nearly all the commercial centres at the West and Southwest in favor of a uniform bankrupt act.

A despatch fron Sherman, Texas, says: "A band of desperadoes are terrorizing the northwest portion of Grason county. When raided they seek their fastresses in the Red River bottom. They killed an unoffending colored man at Pottsville and have since murdered a white man named Dexter, in Cooke county, where they also burned a church and a school house.

Emanuel Bolich, a wealthy farmer and horse dealer, residing at New Media, Columbia county, Pa., was found dead at a hotel at the Lehigh Valley depot, with his forehead and face frightfully injured.

The liabilities of Lamborn and Gray, the bankers, of Alliance, Ohio, who recently made an assignment, are variously estimated at from $100,000 to $300,000. The assets are unknown.

Seals have been seen frequently in the lower harbor of New York during the present cold snap. One was shot below Fort Wadsworth, and another was caught in a fish net at Stapleton, Staten Island. Four were seen on one ice floe near Clifton.

The Montgomery (Ala.) Mail says the number of persons who emigrated to Texas and other portions of the West from Alabama and adjoining States, and are now returning home, is astonishing. On one of the south-bound trains arriving at Montgomery a few nights ago were eighty passengers, and on another succeeding were sixty.

Mr. John P. Morris has purchased a tract of land in Cabarrus county, N. C., which is intended for a goat farm. He will go at it in regular goat-herding style, and will breed the best species known.

A police officer on the Brooklyn (N. Y.) bridge Sunday night saw three men standing in the centre of the span, amid a blinding snow-storm, acting as he thought in a mysterious manner. He approached them and learned that they were carrying out a compact made some years ago to drink a bottle of wine on the bridge if it was completed.

Jose Pasoz, a Chinaman, recently applied in New York to become an American citizen. He had already secured his first papers. Judge Truax refused to naturalize him. The Chinese immigration act of May, 1882, declares that no State court or court of the United States shall admit Chinese to citizenship.

A triple murder has been committed at Chatham Church, N. C., near Moncure. The victims were Mrs. Olive Gunter, 80 years old, and her daughter and granddaughter. Each was struck with an axe. There is no clue to the murderer.

At Richmond, Ind., Henry W. Johnson, a prominent criminal lawyer, while attempting to shoot one of the firm of Banner Brothers policeman Wertenburg fatally, and was himself shot by some one unknown.

A New York capitalist has written a letter to parties at Birmingham, Ala., offering to take $100,000 of stock in a new cotton factory there, provided the like amount is subscribed in Birmingham. Steps have already been taken to secure this, and the Daily Age says there is no doubt of the factory being built.

The watchman who discovered the attempt of young Rough to set fire to the New York Casino was presented with a Xmas gift of $50 0 by the managers and some of the owners of the theatre.

The Philadelphia Association of Methodist Preachers have adopted a resolution deprecating the circulation of Sunday newspapers.

The National Prohibition Party of Louisiana has been organized at a recent meeting in New Orleans, its members agreeing not to vote for any person for any office who will not pledge himself to use his vote and influence to prohibit the licensing or toleration of gambling, drunkenness, and non-observance of the Sabbath throughout the State.

The cashier of the People's Bank, Union town, Pa., F. C. Breckenridge, is a cousin of James Nutt. Mr. Breckenridge was an important witness for the prosecution at the trial of Dukes last March for killing Capt. Nutt. He will also be one of the important witnesses for the defense at the approaching trial of James Nutt for the killing of Dukes On Saturday, December 1, which was but a few days previous to the time James Nutt was to have been tried here, Mr. Breckenridge received through the postoffice an anonymous letter. The writer says he is a friend of Dukes, and the handwriting is that of a man. He says in this letter that although Dukes is dead his avengers still live, and they will have his (Breckenridg's) heart's blood.

Heavy losses have been sustained by the recent fire in St. Louis, Mo., as follows: The Cupples Company, $120,000; the Bush Wine Company, on stock, $150,000, and on building, $70,000; the Murphy Varnish Company, on stock, $40,000, and on building, $45,000. The total loss is over $400,000. At the fire of Franklin Furniture Manufactory the loss is estimated at $90,000.

Washington Notes

The House committee on appropriations has held its first meeting. It was decided to prepare if possible the pension, fortification, consular and military academy appropriation bills during the recess, so that they might be presented in the House when Congress reassembles.

Mrs. Ann Eliza Rosecrans, wife of Gen. W. S. Rosecrans, of California, died at the family residence. She had been confined to her bed by cerebral hemorrhage for nearly a year.

THE MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.			
FLOUR—City Mills, extra.	$4 00	@	$4 75
WHEAT—Southern Fultz	1 10	@	1 14
CORN—Southern White	56	@	59
do. —Yellow	58	@	60
RYE—Good	63	@	65
OATS—Maryland	40	@	41
COTTON—Middling	10¼	@	10¼
do. —Good ordinary	9	@	9¼
HAY—Md. and Pa. Timot'y	15 00	@	17 00
STRAW—Wheat	7 00	@	8 00
BUTTER—Western prime	29	@	31
do. —West Virginia	21	@	24
CHEESE—N. Y. State ch'ce	11	@	12
do. —Western prime	7	@	8
EGGS	28	@	30
CATTLE	3 75	@	5 50
SWINE	5	@	6
SHEEP AND LAMBS	3	@	4¼
TOBACCO LEAF—Inferior	2 50	@	4 00
Good common	2 00	@	3 00
Middling	7 00	@	7 50
Good to fine red	8 00	@	10 00
Fancy	10 00	@	15 00
NEW YORK.			
COTTON—Middling uplaad	10	@	10¼
FLOUR—Southern com. to fair extra	5 00	@	6 00
WHEAT—No. 1 white	1 16	@	1 18
RYE—State	70	@	73
CORN—Southern Yellow	58	@	60
OATS—White State	36	@	38
BUTTER—State	18	@	35
CHEESE—State	10	@	12
EGGS	28	@	31
PHILADELPHIA.			
FLOUR—Penna. fancy	5 00	@	5 65
WHEAT—Pa. and Southern red	1 13	@	1 16
RYE—Pennsylvania	60	@	62
CORN—Southern yellow	55	@	58
OATS	36	@	38
BUTTER—State	20	@	30
CHEESE—N. Y. factory	8	@	12
EGGS—State	20	@	30

Love Me, Love My Dog.

A large lady carrying a small dog is an entrancing sight daily met with in our large cities. Poor children cannot be taken to ride, but Fido can; starving babies cannot get anything to eat, but Fido has a nibble at woodcock every day. A dog is worth so much more than a child that he must be petted in the parlor, while the shrivelled beggar is sent away from the basement door without a crust. This is civilization of the most refined order—yes, this is pure and unadulterated religion. You see the child will have a chance in the next world, and so the sooner he gets there the better. There will be no poverty in heaven, and it is really a kindness to help him starve and so hurry him along on the road to glory. But the dog, the dear pug dog, the darling, curly-haired little pet, doesn't have any heaven to look forward to, although it is evident that he ought to have, and for that reason he should be treated with every possible consideration in this, his only life. The dog star reigns. Beside, the pug has such a charming way of stealing into our affections and of rousing all the best elements of a woman's nature. Next to a gilt-edged prayer-book and the consolation of religion comes the pug, undoubtedly. Sometimes the pug comes first on the list; but this state of affairs is wrong. Wicked men in the community, known as "pick-ups," make use of this tender tie between a dog and a woman and thus earn an honest living. They pick up the dog and then lie in wait for the reward, and repeat the operation until the father of the household expresses his opinion in a very emphatic and a somewhat profane and naughty manner. Said a very gentlemanly dealer in canines: "The ladies as owns dogs take on awful when they are lost. They go crazy. They can't eat, and make it red hot for every one. The servant girl gets discharged, and there is more boo-hooing going on than at a first-class funeral." Such things are very sad. To lose a pug is an affliction indeed, but the little children who get lost, or who have been worse than lost ever since they were born—well, who can think about Johnny or Kate while that dear, sweet, beautiful pup is out in the cold and has no blanket to cover his shivering form?—*Waverly Magazine.*

A Lawyer's Privileges.

"Lawyers," says a suffering citizen, "are a wonderfully privileged class. Put yourself on the witness stand, for example. You are an average citizen. You try to pay your obligations. You attend to business. You are as honest as your fellows. You take a glass of beer now and then, and you know a pretty woman when you see her, and you wouldn't be a decent fellow if you didn't. But the minute you get on the witness stand, with a modern lawyer in front of you, you begin to think that you are the biggest scoundrel in the world. The lawyer will make you out a thief, a liar, a drunkard, a libertine, an atheist, and everything else that's bad. He may ask you if you ever served a term in the penitentiary. Of course, at this the opposing counsel objects, and then the counsel says, 'Well, I don't press that question,' and so you, the poor witness, are left, half the audience thinking that you have been in the penitentiary. If you are a new comer to the place, with only a year or two of residence, you are sure to be disgraced. If you appeal to the judge, he will tell you that you are not obliged to criminate yourself, etc. A cowardly lawyer may abuse and browbeat a brave man on the witness stand, and there is no redress for the witness. If he avenges his wrong outside the court-house, and knocks his persecutor down, the brave man is sent to jail, for the members of the bar stand together like a band of bandits. It is not alone in the courts that lawyers have a license that makes them a privileged class. There is scarcely anything that a lawyer can't do under the cover of his diploma. He can arrange conspiracy, perjury, bribery, and a dozen crimes, for which he cannot be punished, because he is a lawyer—'counsel.' He can take a fee for anything. If it is crooked, he is all right, because he is 'counsel.' If a journalist should do the same things, he would be sent to the penitentiary."

The Terror of the South.

JASPER, FLA.—Mr. Boardman W. Wilson traveling for A. G. Alford & Co., dealers in Firearms and Cutlery, Baltimore, was prostrated here, with the "break-bone fever;" he asserts that in his own, as well as in the case of others; the only thing found to relieve this painful malady was St. Jacobs Oil. This wonderful pain-cure has the endorsement of such men as Ex-Postmaster General James, Senator Daniel W. Voohees, and an army of others.

Reason or Instinct.

"I may mention a case," says the writer, "of a kitten about half grown having mental reflections of some sort. I was sitting in one of the rooms at a house where I was stopping at Somersetshire, and hearing a knock at the front door, was told not to heed it, as it was only the kitten asking admittance. Not believing it, I watched for myself, and very soon saw this kitten jump on to the door, hang on by one leg, and put the other forepaw right through the knocker and rap twice. The knocker was an ordinary shaped one, fixed in the centre of the door half way up; the top part of the door was glazed. I saw this performance dozens of times afterward, and often used to put the kitten outside to see it done. It was never known to knock when any one stood in the garden, but if one went indoors and shut it outside, in a few minutes came the usual knock. A sister kitten to this one was never known to knock, but sat on the doorstep and entered when the door was opened, and in nine cases out of ten the knock was successful. The kitten was never taught in any way; it would knock at both front and back door."

"Many years ago," says the lady who narrates the tale, "my husband had his portrait taken by T. Phillips, Sr., R. A., and subsequently went to India, leaving the portrait in London to be finished and framed. When it was sent home, about two years after it was taken, it was placed on the floor against the sofa, preparatory to being hung on the wall. We had then a very handsome large black-and-tan setter, which was a great pet in the house. As soon as the dog came into the room he recognized his master, though he had not seen him for two years, and went up to the picture and licked the face. When this anecdote was told to Phillips he said it was the highest compliment that had been paid to him."

Any truth, faithfully faced, is strength in itself.

"GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY" (Trademark registered) is not only a sovereign remedy for consumption, but also for consumptive night-sweats, bronchitis, coughs, spitting of blood, weak lungs, shortness of breath, and kindred affections of the throat and chest. By druggists.

Help others and you relieve yourself. Go out and drive away the cloud from a distressed friend's brow, and you will return with a lighter heart.

TO LADIES

suffering from functional derangements or any of the painful disorders or weakness incident to their sex. Dr. Pierce's treatise, illustrated with wood cuts and colored plates, suggests sure means of complete self-cure. Sent for three letter postage stamps. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Many people wish they might live their lives over again; in nine cases out of ten they would only repeat them.

Unlike other cathartics, Dr. Pierce's "Pellets," do not render the bowels costive after operation, but on the contrary, establish a permanently healthy action. *Being entirely vegetable* no particular care is required while using them. By druggists.

We should do everything we can for others if only to dissipate the thought of what they omit to do for us.

All pain in the nervous system, wind colic, cramps, &c., cured by *Samaritan Nervine.* Your *Samaritan Nervine* cured my son of fits, writes Mrs. S. M. Parkhurst, of Girard, Mich.

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick relief; complete cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

One pair of boots saved every year by using Lyon's Patent Metallic Heel Stiffeners.

"Rough on Coughs."

Knocks a Cough or Cold endwise. For children or adults. Troches 15c. Liquid 50c.

The Might of the Pen.

Oh, the orator's voice is a mighty power,
As it echoes along the green,
But the fearless pen has more sway o'er men,
To sound the praises of Carbeline.

"Buchu-Paiba."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness it has no equal.

An Ideal.

Almost every one has an ideal home of his own—a haven of rest where the husband and wife both have their own way in everything; where the children never cry; where the servants are models of honesty and industry; where the dinner is never late and is always well cooked; where there is no perceptible washing day; where the sweeping and dusting are done when nobody knows it; where selfishness and bad temper are never known; in short, a little heaven upon earth, inhabited by thoroughly angelic mortals. Homes of that kind constructed upon a scientific basis and served hot, like steam through subterranean pipes, would meet a long-felt want. Nearly every family would subscribe for one.

Love's Young Dream.

In the life of every young man there is a time when he firmly expects to commit suicide through unrequited affection. He lives in Araminta's smiles, and when that becomes totally eclipsed the night is filled with ghosts and hobgoblins. A little arsenic is close at hand, but somehow he doesn't take it, for it has a business-like look which seems to say it can't be trifled with, and so he goes about his matter-of-fact affairs for one day more, and is surprised that he gets along so well without his first love and has become so much interested in his second.

Mr. J. Enger, importer, 34 Cliff St., N. Y., tells all his sick friends if they take three bottles of Dr. Elmore's R.-G. and it fails to cure them, he will pay for it, because three bottles cured his wife and other friends.

Occasional doses Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator will keep the liver in good order. Sure.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. One box has cured worst cases of 20 years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after using William's Indian Pile Blood Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays itching, acts as poultice, gives instant relief. Prepared only for Piles, Itching of private parts. Mailed for $1. Frazier Med. Co., Cleveland O.

After Three Days.

Mr. CHARLES W. MORRIS, "Eagle" office, Pittsfield, Mass., writes, May 25, 1883: "For several months my wife's mother (Mrs. Mary Boyce) had been in a very precarious condition with dropsy or Bright's disease of the kidneys, and having used all methods and measures for her restoration in the line of treatment by our leading physicians, and having failed to benefit her, her family despaired of seeing her relieved, and gave her up to die. Happening to run across the testimony of a Mrs. Dawley, who had been cured of similar sickness by using Hunt's Remedy, we at once procured a bottle of it, and commenced giving it as directed. After using it three days she was so far improved that she could get from her bed to her chair without assistance (a circumstance that had not happened for months). Previous to taking it she was troubled more or less with short breath, requiring a continuous fanning to keep her alive. This gradually improved as we continued the use of Hunt's Remedy, and on the fourth bottle she was able to set up all day. She was bloated terribly in both limbs and body upward to the lungs. The fourth day the bloating left her bowels, and now she is not swollen above the knees. Her kidneys were very bad at the time, discharges being of a bloody character and emitting a sickening odor. I can say that the change in her case has been wonderful, and Hunt's Remedy has worked a miracle in her."

Twenty-four Hours to Live.

From John Kuhn, Lafayette, Ind., who announces that he is now in "perfect health," we have the following: 'One year ago I was, to all appearance, in the last stages of consumption. Our best physicians gave my case up. I finally got so low that our doctor said I could not live twenty-four hours. My friends then purchased a bottle of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs, which benefited me. I continued until I took nine bottles. I am now in perfect health, having used no other medicine."

What ails you? If it is a cough, take Piso's Cure. Sold by druggists. 25 cts.

Thousands Hastened to Their Graves

Relying on testimonials of glowing language of some unprincipled parties made by some largely puffed up proprietary patent medicine has hastened thousands of their graves; believing in the same faith that the same will be performed on them, and that testimonials make the cures, while the medicine is all the time hastening their graves. We have avoided testimonials, as they do not make cures, although we have

THOUSANDS UPON THOUSANDS

of them, of the most wonderful cures, but rely sent us. It is our most reliable bitters, that makes the cures. It has never failed and never can. We will refer any one for any disease to any one for any disease, or will refer them to their own if desired, or will refer to any neighbor, as there is not a neighborhood in the known world but can show its Hop Bitters.

A LOSING JOB.

A prominent physician of Pittsburgh said to a lady recently, "I can't compete with Hop Bitters. I have given a quantity to some poor, old decrepit women, and they said they did them more good than anything they ever took. My loss in practice is my gain in health. She now looks like a rose, but he is not so well pleased with the loss of a good patient.

FEE OF DOCTORS.

The fee of doctors is a custom that very many persons are not rested in. We believe the schedule for visits is $1 00 which would tax a man confined to his bed for a year, and in need of a daily visit, over $1,000 a year for medical attendance alone. And one single bottle of Hop Bitters taken in time would save the $1,000 and all the year's sickness.

A LADY'S WISH.

"Oh, how I do wish my skin was as clear and soft as yours," said a lady to her friend. "You can easily make it so," answered the friend, "by using Hop Bitters," that makes the first lady. "By using Hop Bitters, that makes pure, rich blood and blooming health, as did for me, as you observe."

Carbolic Soap and Ointment Doctors.

"Is it possible that Mr. Godfrey is up and at work, and cured by so simple a remedy?" "I assure you it is true that he is entirely cured, and with nothing but Hop Bitters, and only ten days ago his doctors gave him up and said he must die from Kidney and Liver trouble!"

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